







FREE!







No. 92

JUNE-JULY



IND

10¢

Adventure COMICS



THE SANDMAN

and SANDY
The GOLDEN BOY

HE WAS A REAL HARD-BOILED EGG... A TOUGH GUY? HE KNEW ALL ABOUT TOMMY-GUNS AND POLICY SLIPS... BUT NOTHING ABOUT THE NORMAL WAY OF LIFE? HE WENT PUSHING PEOPLE OUT OF HIS WAY UNTIL HE CAME UP AGAINST SOMETHING THAT WAS TOO BIG TO SHOVE ASIDE! THEN IT WAS THAT THE SANDMAN AND SANDY PLAYED THEIR PARTS IN THE DISCOVERY OF THE SOFT HEART THAT BEAT INSIDE.

**"THE
TOUGH
GUY!"**



THIS IS BROADWAY, THE STREET WHERE THEY ALL MEET, SWING AND SINGERS, CROOKS AND CLUCKS, GOOD ACTORS AND BAD CHARACTERS... AND PEOPLE LIKE YOU AND ME!



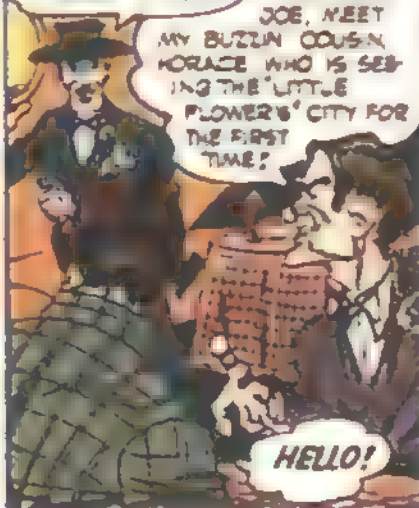
AND THIS IS LENDY'S RESTAURANT... FAMOUS FOR ITS MEERING AND CELEBRITIES...



AND THIS IS ONE OF LENDY'S BEST CUSTOMERS...



AH! WANDERING WILLIE? HELLO!



MORACE WANTS TO KNOW WHAT EVER HAPPENED TO THE TOUGH GUY, THE BIG SHOT GANGSTER?

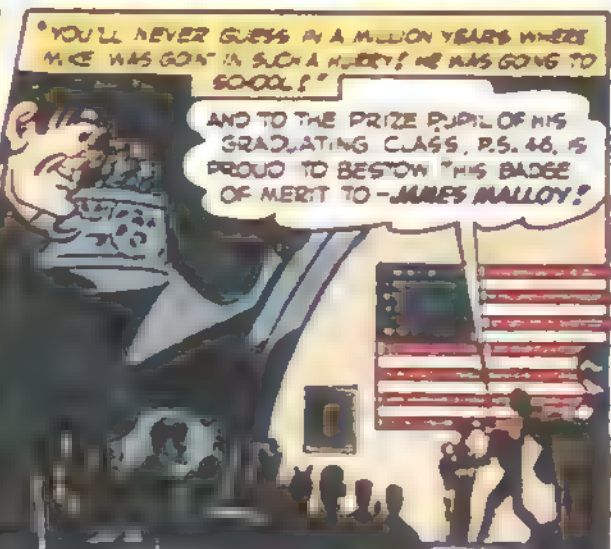
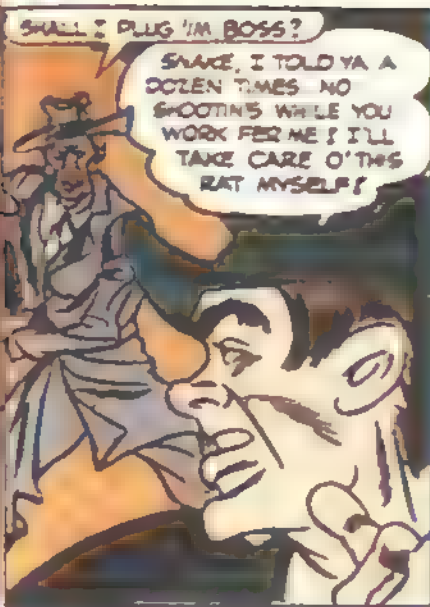


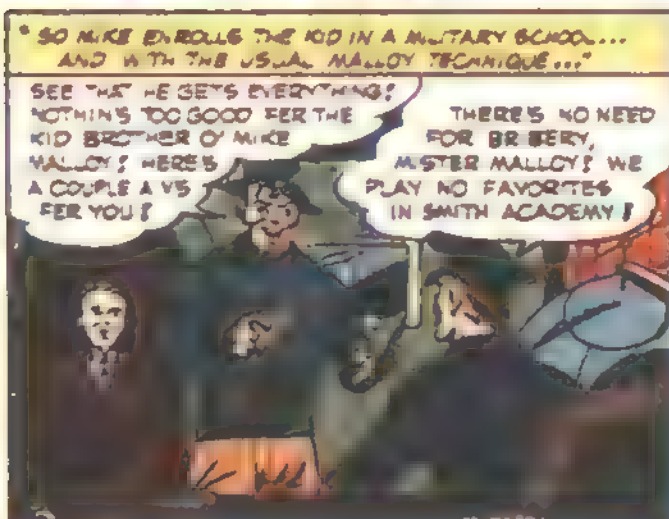
*MIKE MALLOY IS KNOWN FAR AND WIDE AS ONE TOUGH GUY, AND A VERY TOUGH GUY HE IS, TOO!

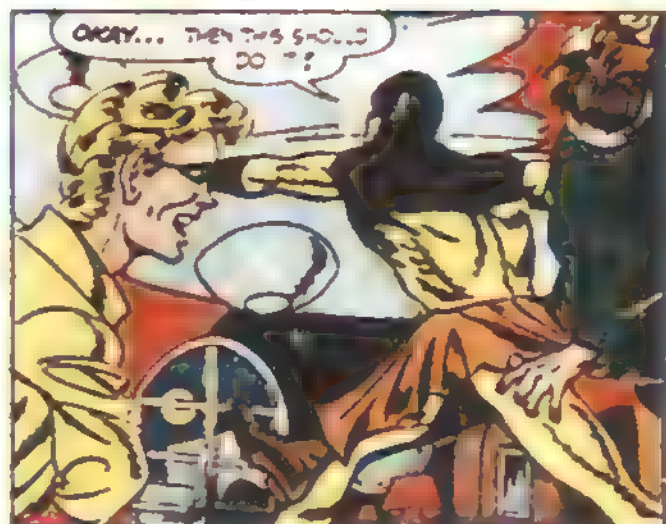


HELLO, EDDIE! LONG TIME NO SEE... ESPECIALLY WITH THE DOUGH YOU WAS SUPPOSED TO COLLECT FOR ME ON THOSE POLICY SLIPS!











WHEN MIKE OPENS HIS EYES THE SANDMAN IS STANDING OVER HIM AND SAYING...

I DON'T COME HERE TO FIGHT... BUT TO ASK YOU TO REFORM SO YOUR KID BROTHER DOESN'T HAVE TO BEAR THE STIGMA OF A GANGSTER'S NAME ALL HIS LIFE!

YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY! THAT KID'S GONNA BE A GENTLEMAN! I'LL JUST SEND HIM TO A CLASSY MILITARY SCHOOL!

AND I S'POSE YOU THINK THAT FINES EVERYTHING? YOU'RE A BIGGER FOOL THAN I THOUGHT YOU WERE!

NO MATTER WHERE I MAY GOES - HE'LL NEVER BE CALLED A GANGSTER'S KID BROTHER! HE'LL NEVER LIVE IT DOWN... AND IT'LL BE YOUR FAULT, MIKE!

AW... HE'S CRAZY! THE KID'S GONNA GET ALONG OKAY! SURE HE WILL!

BUT MIKE WAS WRONG... DEAD WRONG!

HE'S THE BROTHER OF MIKE MALLON THE RACKETEER!

I SHOULD THINK THEY'D EXPECT HIM FROM SCHOOL!

THE KID WAS GAME BUT HE WAS TAKING IT ON THE CHIN PLenty!

HE SHOULDNT HE! HE PROBABLY PRACTISED WITH HIS BROTHERS GUN!

HE SHOOTS WELL DOESNT HE?

THAT'S A LIE! MY BROTHER NEVER USED A GUN - HIS WHOLE LIE!

"THAT NIGHT, FOR THE FIRST TIME SINCE HE WAS SIX, JIMMY CRIED HIS KID HEART OUT!"

GOLLY! MIKE!
MIKE!

SOB!
SOB!

"BUT, THE KID STUCK IT OUT, AND ONE DAY MIKE GETS A CARD FROM HIM..."

SEE, IT'S AN INVITE! THE ACADEMY IS THROWIN' A SHINDIG FOR THE PARENTS AND FRIENDS O' THE KIDS THERE!

SAY, THERE'LL BE A LOT O' CLASSY PEOPLE THERE, EH, MIKE... RICH PEOPLE, HUH?

"MIKE IS SO EXCITED OVER THE AFFAIR HE DOESN'T REALIZE HIS BOYS ARE GETTING SOME IDEAS OF THEIR OWN!"

RICH PEOPLE? SURE! DAMES WITH ERMINE WRAPS AND ROCKS AS BIG AS YOUR HEAD! TONIGHT MIKE MALLOY MIXES WITH SOCIETY!

"BUT, THERE WAS ANOTHER GUY WHO HAD SOME IDEAS ABOUT IT, TOO!"

SO YOU READ A NEWSPAPER STORY SAYING THE SMITH ACADEMY IS HAVING AN ANNUAL AFFAIR? SO WHAT?

SO I EXPECT TROUBLE? WHERE THERE'S EASY PICKINGS THERE ARE CROOKS--AND MAYBE MIKE MALLOY'S NOB?

"WELL MIKE SHOWS UP AT THE ACADEMY AND IMMEDIATELY HE STARTS PUSHING HIS WEIGHT AROUND..."

NOT A BAD LAYOUT'S HEY, BOY SCOUT... TELL JIMMY MALLOY HIS BROTHER MIKE IS HERE!

MIKE MALLOY...
OH... OH... YES...
OF COURSE...

"SOON THE WHOLE PLACE IS BUTTING MIKE'S NAME EVERY EYE IS ON JIMMY, AND HE KNOWS IT... BUT HE SHOVS HIS OWN OUT AND WALKS TOWARD MIKE..."

"THEN IT HAPPENS!"

HOLD IT, EVERYBODY! THIS IS A STICKUP!

DON'T NOBODY MOVE, OR WE'LL CUT LOOSE! OKAY, EVERYBODY START FEEL UP THAT SATCHEL!



OH...MY JEWELS!

YOU DON'T CARRY ANY GUN, TOUGH GUY, SO DON'T GET ANY IDEAS! YOUR KID BROTHER WOULDN'T LOOK NICE WITH LEAD IN HIM! LET'S GO, BOYS!



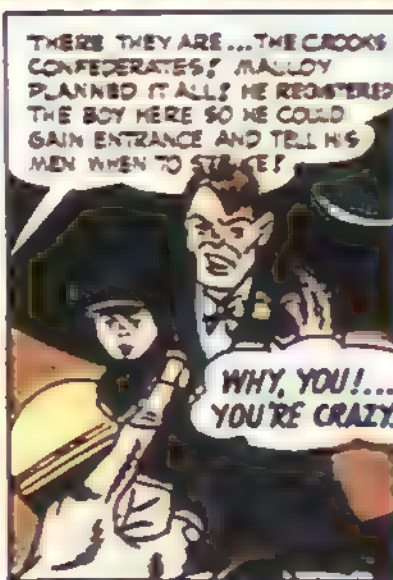
WELL, THE CROOKS GET AWAY WITH THE HAUL...AND THEN EVERYBODY STARTS WAILING...

OH, WHY DOESN'T SOMEBODY CALL THE POLICE?



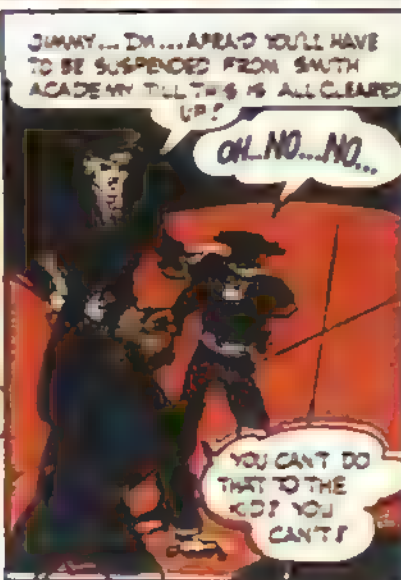
NO NEED FOR THEM! WE HAVE THE QUIETTY PERSONS RIGHT HERE!

THERE THEY ARE...THE CROOKS CONFEDERATES! MALLOY PLANNED IT ALL! HE REGISTERED THE BOY HERE SO HE COULD GAIN ENTRANCE AND TELL HIS MEN WHEN TO STRIKE!



WHY, YOU!... YOU'RE CRAZY!

JIMMY... OH... AFRAID YOU'LL HAVE TO BE SUSPENDED FROM SOUTH ACADEMY TILL THIS IS ALL CLEARED UP!



OH...NO...NO...

YOU CAN'T DO THAT TO THE KID! YOU CAN'T!

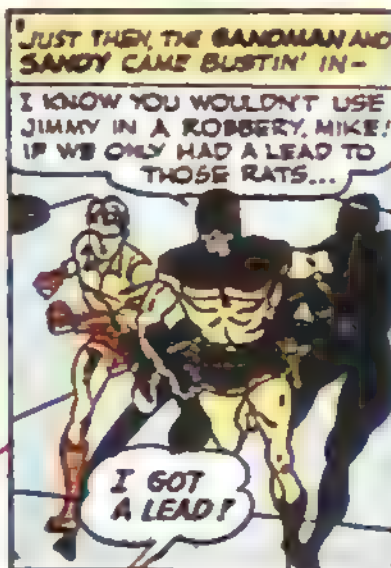
DON'T YOU WORRY, JIMMY! I'LL GET THE LUGS THAT PULLED THIS JOB! I'LL CLEAR YA!



AND I'LL HELP YOU, MIKE!

JUST THEN, THE SANDMAN AND SANDY CAME BUSTIN' IN-

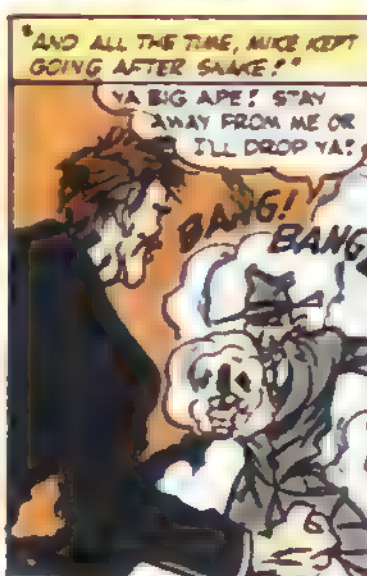
I KNOW YOU WOULDN'T USE JIMMY IN A ROBBERY, MIKE! IF WE ONLY HAD A LEAD TO THOSE RATS...



I GOT A LEAD!

THE MASKED GUYS KNEW JIMMY WAS MY BROTHER... KNEW I DIDN'T CARRY NO GUN! IT WAS SNAKE... HE KEPT ASKIN' QUESTIONS ABOUT THIS PLACE... C'MON, I KNOW WHERE HE'D HIDE OUT!







GENIUS JONES



AND I GOT TROUBLE!

PLEES, NEEDTA JUNE!

BENNY, SPEAK TO ME!

"ASK ONE QUESTION AND PAY YOUR DIME I'VE GOT THE ANSWER EVERY TIME"

IS THE CHERISHED MOTTO OF GENIUS JONES, THE ANSWER-MAN, THAT QUICK WITTED QUIZ-MASTER WHO NEVER QUILTS A QUEST...EVEN WHEN A BUNCH OF BANGING BUMPS AND BOPS AND WHACKY WOES THREATEN HIM IN THE QUEER CASE OF...

"The SAVING SCOT and the GYPSY GYP!"

WHAT'S THIS? A MIRACLE! A NICKEL-NORSEMAN SCOTT-MAN FETS UP THE PRICE...

MY NAME IS ANGUS MAC FINCHPENNY AND HERE'S TEN OLD INDIAN COPPERS HARD-EAVED AND NOW YOU'VE GOT TO ANSWER ME RIGHT, LADDIE-BOY?

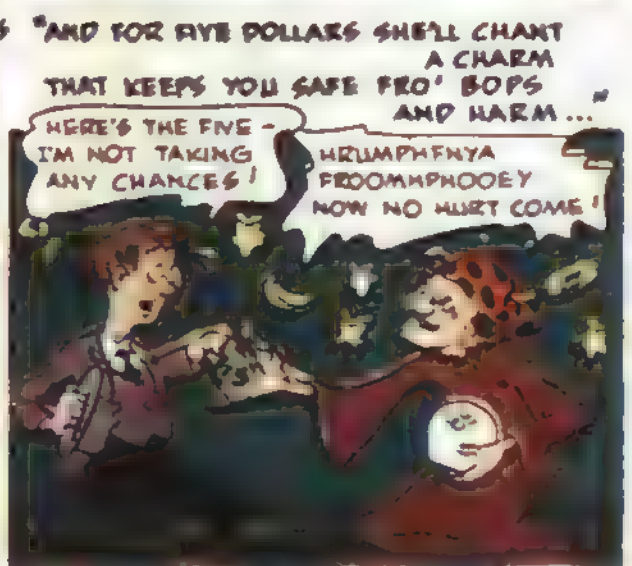
HMM TEN PENNIES MAKES A DIME SO FOR YOUR PUZZLE PLEASE, SIR.

HOW CAN I KEEP FROM GETTING A TWO INCH BUMP ON MY HEAD?

AND HOW CAN I SAVE THE GR-R-REAT FOR-R-R-TUNE O' S S FROM THE GYPSY WOMAN?

WHOA!
WAIT, SIR!

GENIUS JONES and ABRAHAM LAD





"BUT IF YE DINNA PAY HER PRICE
ACCIDENTS COME...AND THEY ARENA' NICE..."



"I HAD MY FORTUNE TOLD FOR FREE ...
BUT, O' COURSE, DIDNA PAY HER FEE ! ..."

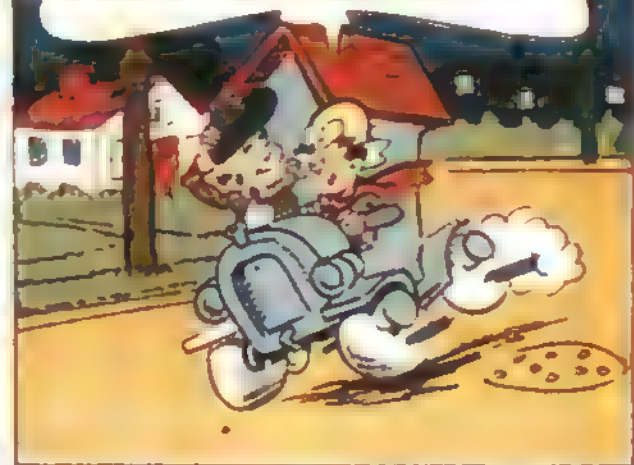


BESIDES ID HEAR-R-ED
G.I.---IT'S
CHEAPER TO
HAVE YOU
HELP ME !

MMMMM HOW
CAN I PREVENT A
TWO-INCH BUMP ON
YOUR HEAD .AND HOW CAN
I SAVE YOU THE \$ 5 FEE
FOR THE GYPSY CHARM?
THIS CALLS FOR SPECIAL
SLEUTHING, MR ANGUS !

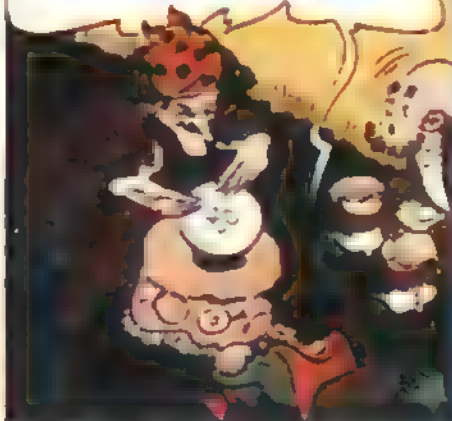


GUESS ILL HAVE TO HAVE MY FORTUNE
TOLD FIRST, EVEN THOUGH I DO NOT
BELIEVE IN SUCH SUPERSTITIONS !



AND YOU SHALL HAVE
ACCIDENT BUT IF PAY
ME \$ 5, I CAN
REMOVE CURSE ...
BETTER YOU PAY !

ILL TAKE
MY CHANCES,
THANK YOU,
MADAME
GYPSY !



BEWARE !
I HAVE
WARN !

FORTUNES
FREE--AND
CHARMS
SOLD FOR
\$ 5 . MMM !
SOMETHING
QUEER
HERE .



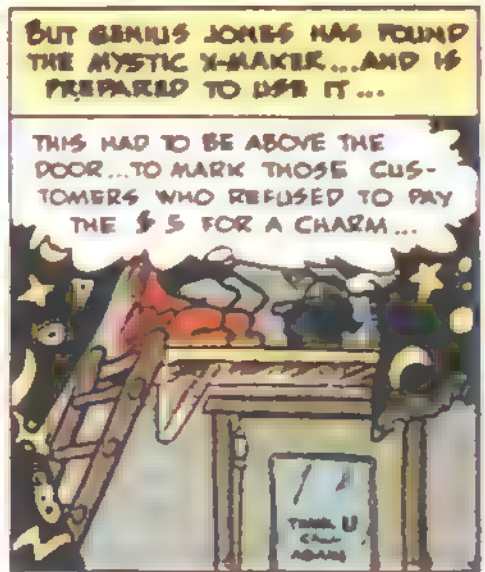
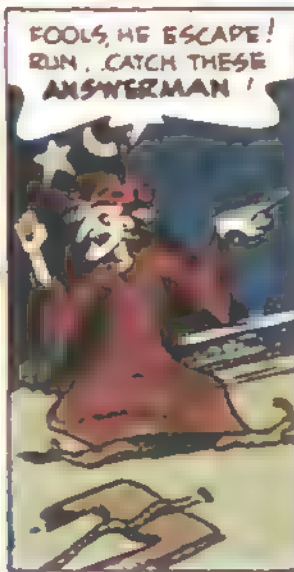
WHAT MANNER OF MYSTIC SYM-
BOL HAS MARKED OUR HERO ?

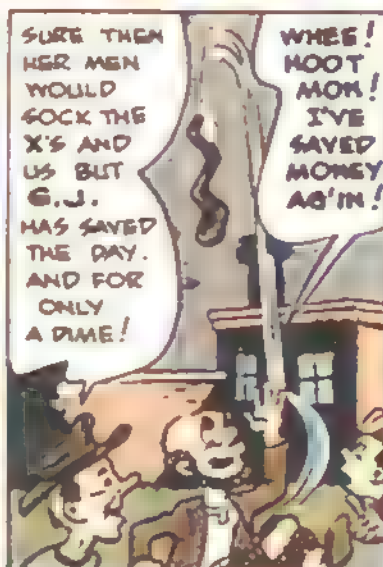
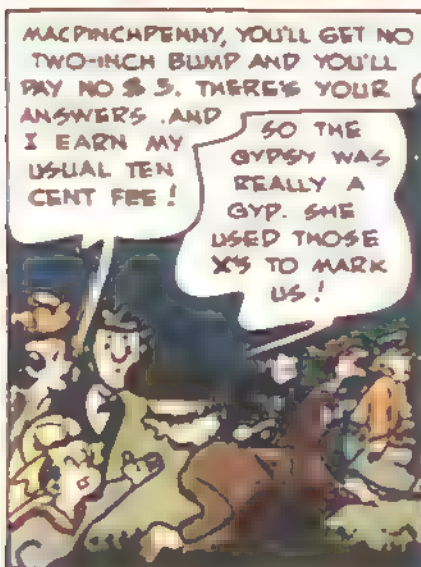
I'VE GOT
TO THINK !

YES, LADDIE,
THINK ! DINNA FOR-
R-GET YE'VE GOT
TO PROTECT ME --AN'
SAVE ME FIVE DOLLARS !

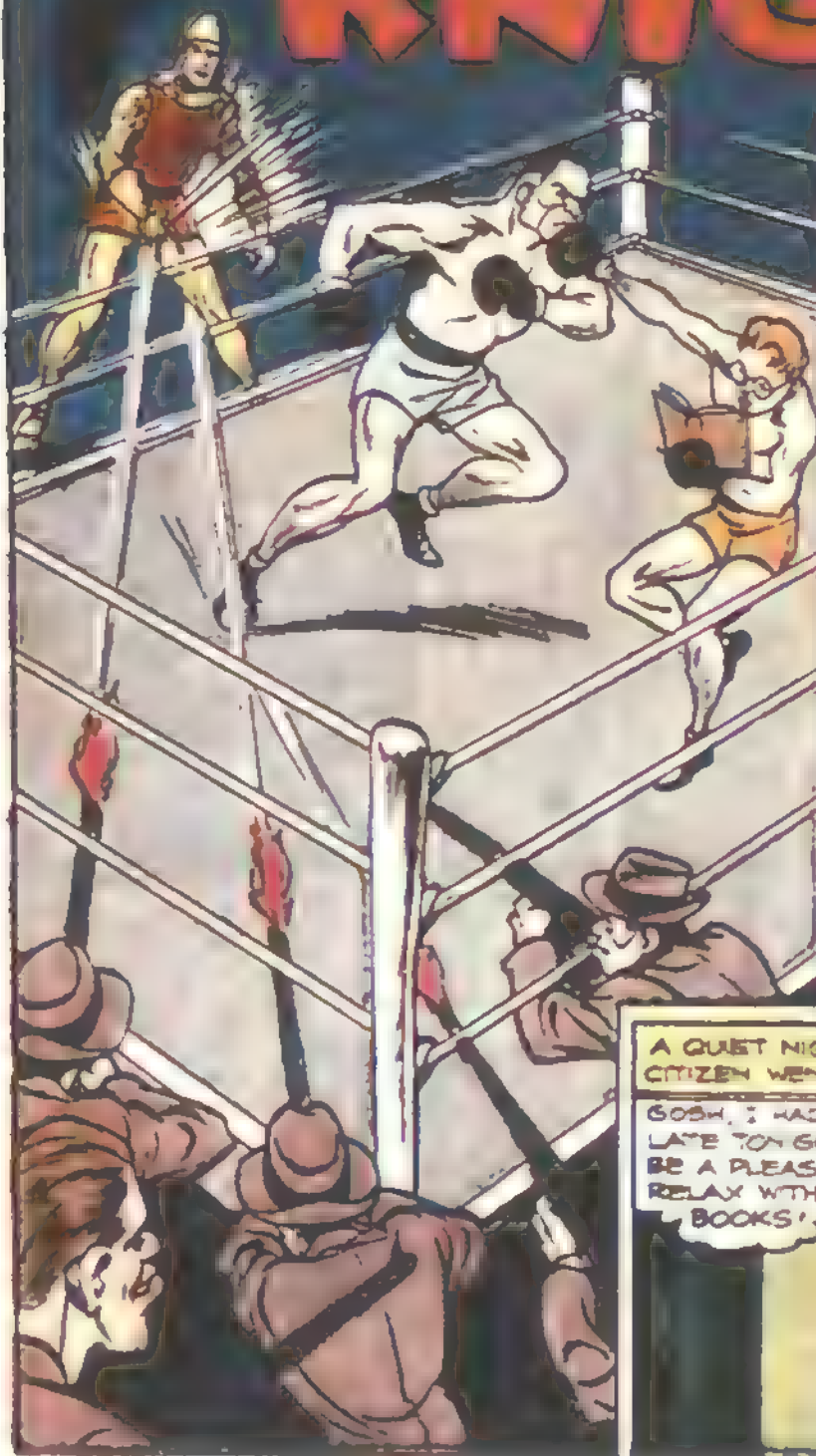








The SHINING KNIGHT



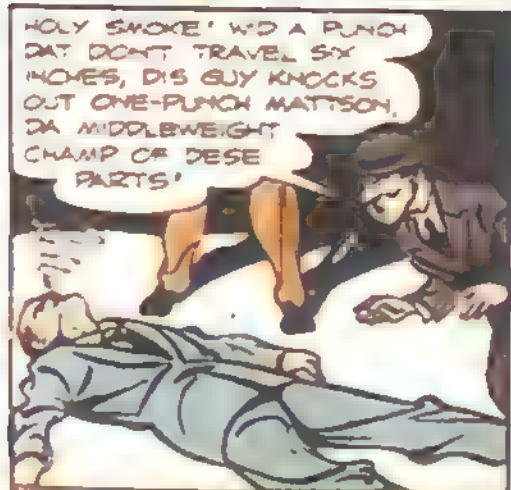
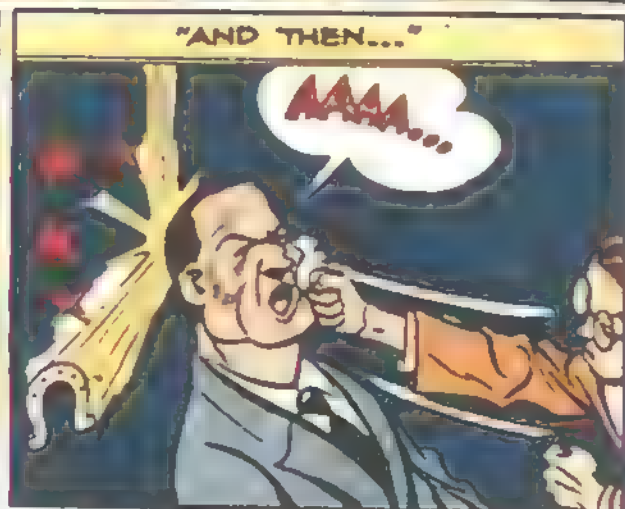
REMEMBER THE OLD TALE THATS RUNS... 'FOR LACK OF A SHOE, THE BATTLE WAS LOST' WELL, HERE THINGS WORK OUT DIFFERENTLY. FOR LACK OF WINGED VICTORY'S SHOE, A BATTLE IS WON?... BUT THAT'S O-O-N-L-Y THE BEGINNING... THE BEGINNING OF A BIG HEADACHE FOR THE SHINING KNIGHT, SINCE IT MAKES BATTLING SULLIVAN THINK HE CAN KNOCK OUT ONE-PUNCH MATTSON, THE MIDDLEWEIGHT CHAMP! IF YOU EARLY BIRDS WANT TO FIND OUT IF HE CAN, YOU'LL HAVE TO CATCH...

"THE BOOKWORM THAT TURNED!"

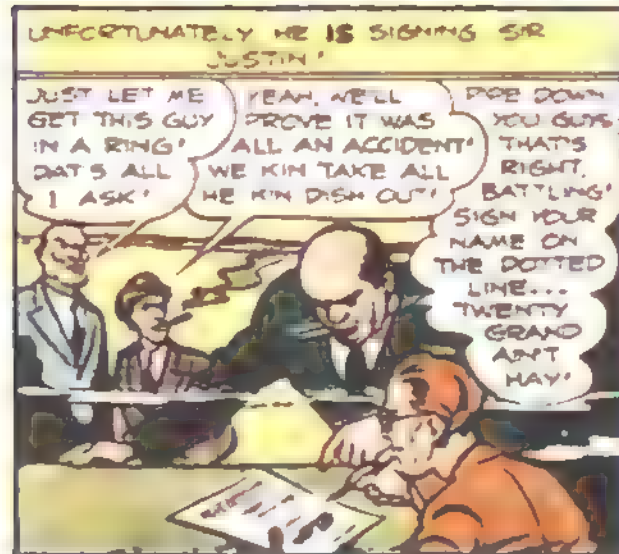
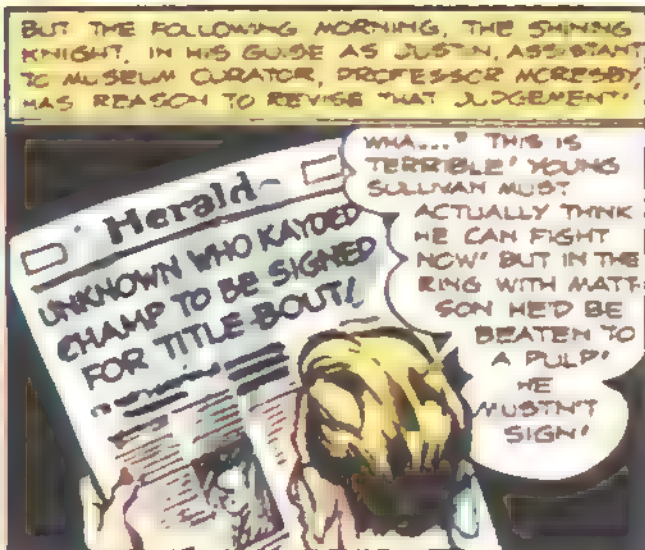
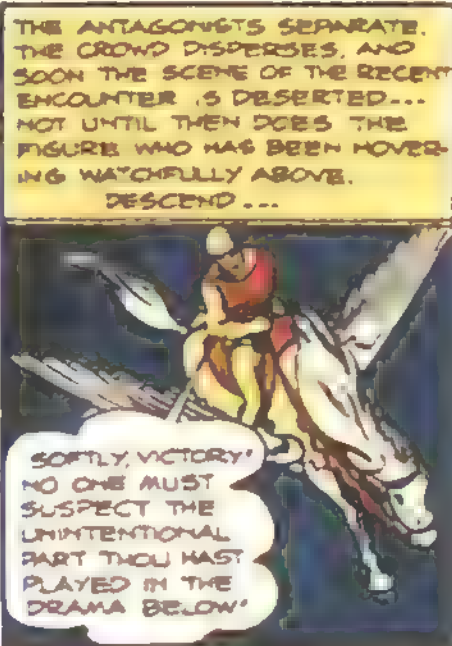
A QUIET NIGHT... AND A PEACEFUL CITIZEN WENDS HIS WAY HOMEWARD...

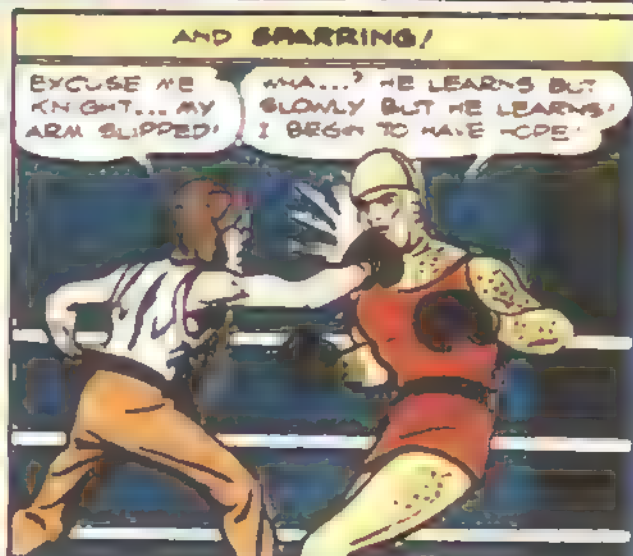
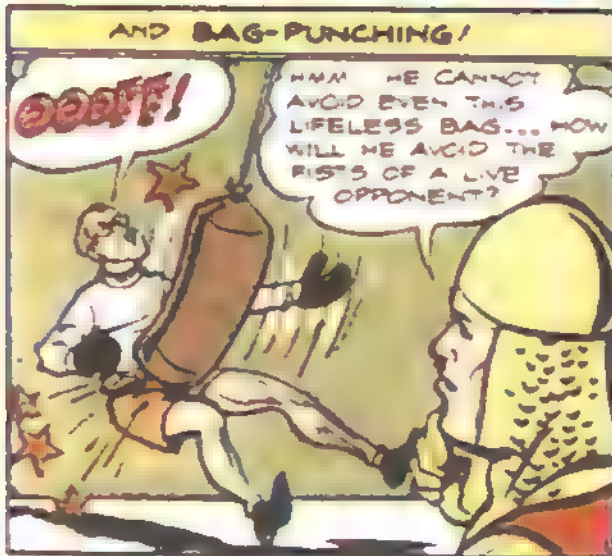
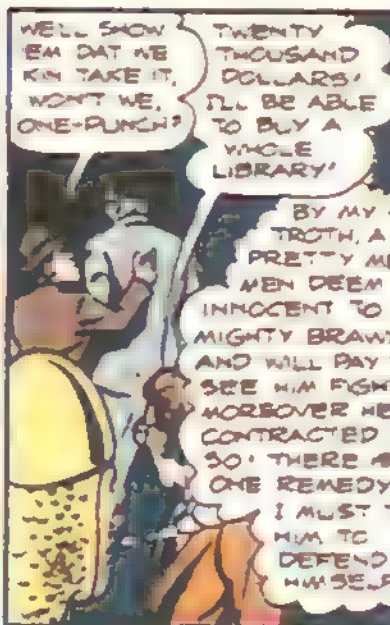
GOSH, I HAD TO WORK LATE TONIGHT! IT'LL BE A PLEASURE TO RELAX WITH MY BOOKS!





FOR IN THE DARKNESS THE DESCENT OF THE PROVIDENTIAL HORSESHOE HAS PASSED UNNOTICED!







THE DAY BEFORE THE FIGHT...

I CERTAINLY SHOULD BE THANKFUL TO THE SHINING KNIGHT! HE'S TAUGHT ME A LOT... WHA...?

STICK 'EM UP, TOUGH GUY! WERE TAKIN' YA PLACES!

GEE, MISTER SULLIVAN, CAN I HAVE YOUR AUTOGRAPH?

SCRAM, SONNY! MR SULLIVAN AIN'T GIVIN' NO AUTOGRAPHS TODAY!

N-NO!

MOMENTS LATER...

THE SHINING KNIGHT! YOU'RE EVEN MORE FAMOUS THAN BATTLING SULLIVAN! LUCKY I STAYED AFTER MR SULLIVAN LEFT!

WHAT SAYEST THOU... MISTER SULLIVAN WAS LEFT? BUT HE WAS TO WAIT FOR ME!

THE LAD'S TALE IS QUICKLY TOLD, AND THE SHINING KNIGHT SUSPICIONS ARE AROUSED!

THEY WENT THAT WAY, KNIGHT!

MANY THANKS... THOU SHALT HAVE MY AUTOGRAPH WHEN I RETURN!

LISTEN SADI! EITHER YOU THROW THIS FIGHT, OR ELSE!

BUT THAT WOULDN'T BE HONEST!

AN THERE THEY ARE! DOWN UPON THEM, VICTORY!

THE SHINING KNIGHT! SO HE'S WATCHIN OUT FOR THE PALOOKA KUN?

OWW! HELP!

WELL AIMED VICTORY!

THUS DO I TRY THY CLAWS MISCREANT!

CARRIED AWAY BY THE EXCITEMENT, BATTERED SULLIVAN HIMSELF ENTERS THE FRY!

I'M GLAD I DON'T GO IN FOR LIGHT READING!

OWW!

BUT THE RESOURCEFUL ENGLISHMAN HAS SOMETHING UP HIS SLEEVE!

PICK A CARD, KNIGHT!

WHA...?

WHATEVER YOU PICKED, YOU'RE WRONG! THIS IS A BLACKJACK!

AAAA...

TAKE A LAST LOOK AT THE KNIGHT, SULLIVAN! ANOTHER MINUTE, AND HE'LL BE AT THE BOTTOM OF THE RIVER! THE SAME THING'LL HAPPEN TO YOU, IF YOU DON'T PLAY BALL!

I SHOULD NEVER HAVE LEFT MY BOOKS!

OKAY, BOYS, DUMP HIM IN!

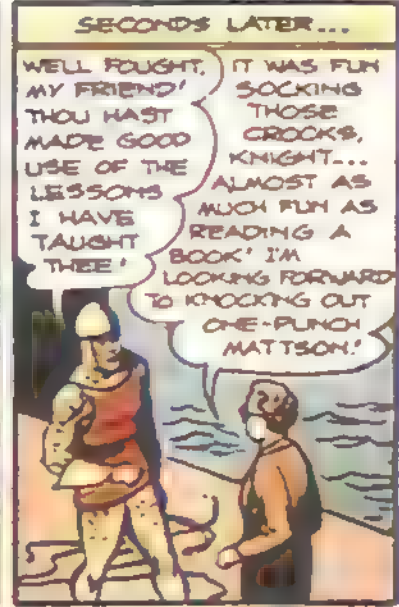
SUDDENLY...

NEITHER NEED NOR DESIRE A BATH!

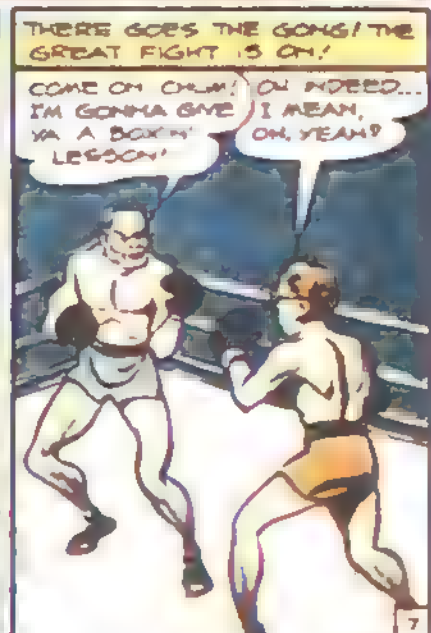
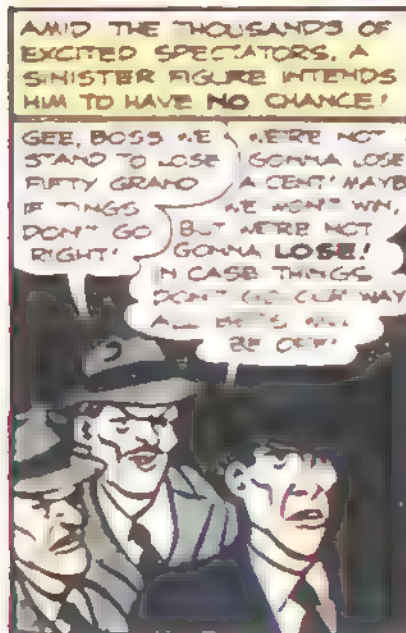
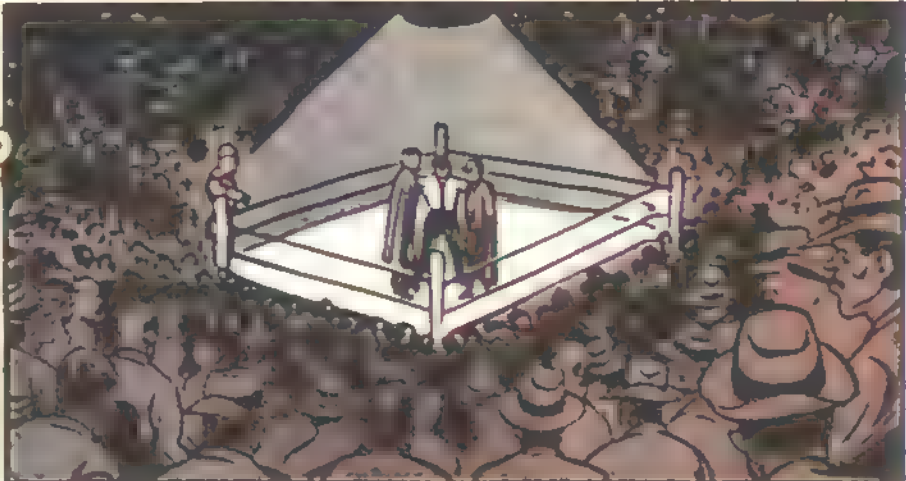
HELP!

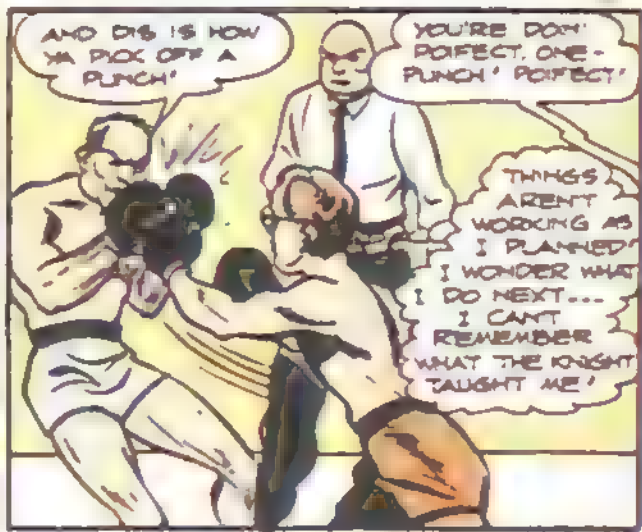
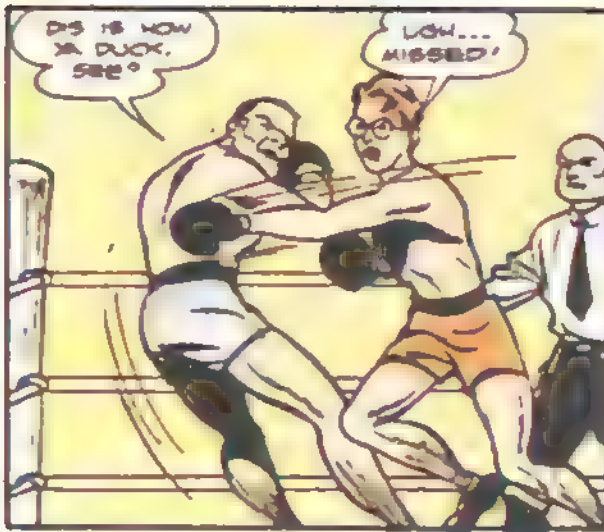
GO SRRRAH, TO JOIN THY RASCALLY COMPANION!

MEOWW!



THE NIGHT OF THE GREAT FIGHT COMES AT LAST! THE ARENA IS JAMMED! WILL THE CROWD VIEW A FIGHT OR A MASSACRE? HOW COULD THE SHINING KNIGHT POSSIBLY HAVE MADE A FIGHTER OUT OF A MAN WHO NEVER FOUGHT BEFORE? WHAT CHANCE WAS THE MIS-NAMED BATTLING SULLIVAN AGAINST THE SEASONED ONE-PUNCH MATTSOON?





AND AS CONFUSION FILLS THE BATTLEER'S MIND, HE DOES WHAT A FIGHTER SHOULD NEVER DO - HE LEADS WITH HIS RIGHT!



NEXT INSTANT, LIGHT GLEAMS FROM COLD BLUE STEEL... AND CATCHES THE SHINING KNIGHT'S EYE!





AT THAT MOMENT, 'WE-KIN-TAKE-IT' HOODE SEIZES WHAT LOOKS LIKE AN OPPORTUNITY... BUT THE GESTURE IS OBSERVED BY THE ALERT MR. JUSTIN!

HERE YA ARE ONE-PUNCH! NOW YA KIN SAIL INTO HIM!

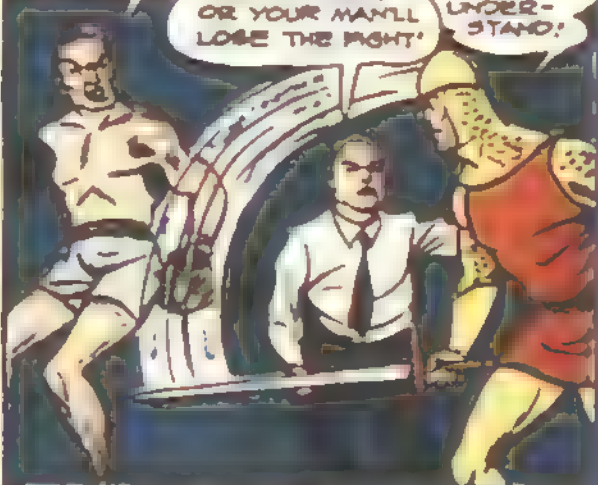
BY MY HALIDOME, MORE ROGUEERY I MUST EXPOSE THIS!



HEY, HOW MANY GUYS DO I HAFTA FIGHT!

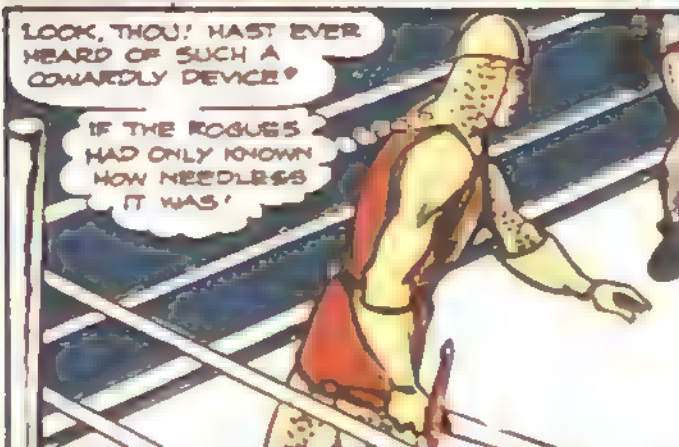
YOU'RE ONLY A SECOND, KNIGHT, STAY OUTTA HERE, OR YOUR MAN'LL LOSE THE FIGHT!

NAY, SIR REFEREE, THOU DOST NOT UNDER-STAND!



LOOK, THOU! HAST EVER HEARD OF SUCH A COWARDLY DEVICE?

IF THE ROGUES HAD ONLY KNOWN HOW NEEDLESS IT WAS!



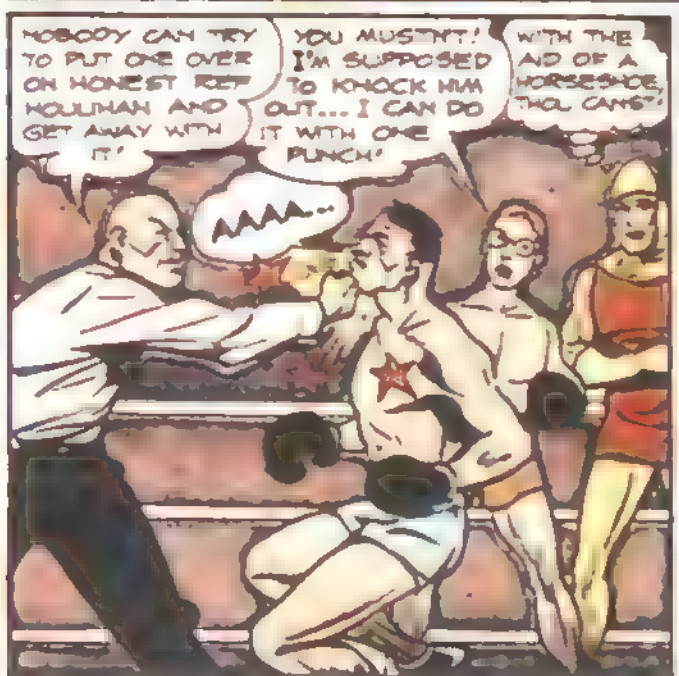
WHY, THE LOW DOWN BUM!



NOBODY CAN TRY TO PUT ONE OVER ON HONEST REF HOULIHAN AND GET AWAY WITH IT!

YOU MUSTNT! I'M SUPPOSED TO KNOCK HIM OUT... I CAN DO IT WITH ONE PUNCH!

WITH THE AID OF A HORSESHOE, THOL CANST!



THE WINNER... AND NEW CHAMPION!

AH NOW I CAN RETURN TO MY BOOKS!

THIS A WISE DECISION... AND FROM NOW ON WILL I SEE TO IT THAT WINNED VICTORY LOSES NO MORE HORSESHOES!



STARMAN

WHEN HEAVENLY BODIES POKE FAR FROM HEAVENLY FINGERS INTO HUMAN POCKETS, LEAVING NOT EVEN STAR-DUST BEHIND, STARMAN, THAT STELLAR NEMESIS OF CRIME, KNOWS IT'S TIME TO TAKE UP THE TRAIL OF ...

"THE THREE COMETS!"

TED KNIGHT PAUSES AMID THE NOISE AND BUSTLE OF A GREAT CITY...

THAT INVITATION TO SEE STARS SOUNDS LIKE AN INVITATION TO STARMAN... (CHUCKLE)

SEE A GLITTERING GALAXY OF STARS!

OH, I SEE... IT'S A CIRCUS! THOSE COMETS LOOK AS IF THEY MIGHT BE INTERESTING... THINK I'LL GO IN!

THE THREE COMETS AND OTHER STELLAR ACTS!

PRESENTLY...

BOW, WOW, WOW!

HOW MUCH IS TWO AND ONE, TOT?

NOT BAD... BUT THIS ISN'T WHAT I C TO SEE. HOPE IT'S FOR THE ACROB ACTS!

NOT
BAD... BUT
THIS ISN'T
WHAT I CAME
TO SEE! I
HOPE IT'S TIME
FOR THE
ACROBATIC
ACTS SOON!

HMM.
AGAINST A DARK BACKGROUND,
THE THREE
COMETS WHIRL AROUND
LIKE REAL BLAZING
HEAVENLY BODIES!
THEY'RE CERTAINLY
IMPRESSIVE.

AS THE LIGHTS BLAZE ON ONCE MORE...

JUST A MINUTE,
MISTER...YELLING
FOR HELP IN THE
DARK THE WAY YOU
DID IS A GOOD WAY
TO START A
PANIC! CALM
DOWN!

A LITTLE SOLO WORK!
HE MUST BE LEAPING BETWEEN A COUPLE OF TRAPEZES... BUT TO THE AUDIENCE THEY'RE INVISIBLE, SO THAT HE SEEMS TO BE FLYING IN THE AIR!

WHY...
NO DANGER?
BUT A MAN
WAS YELLING...

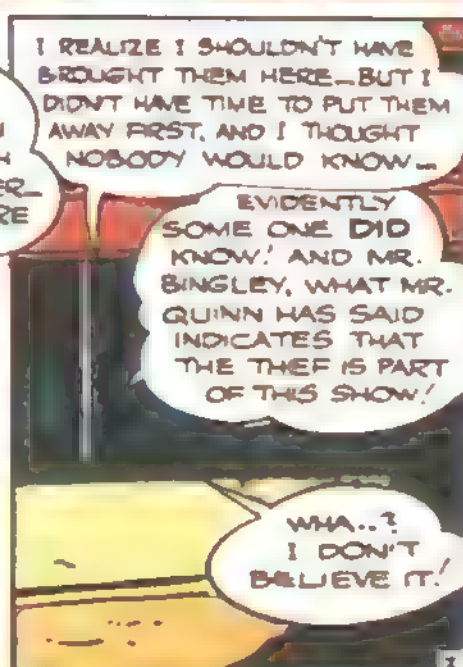
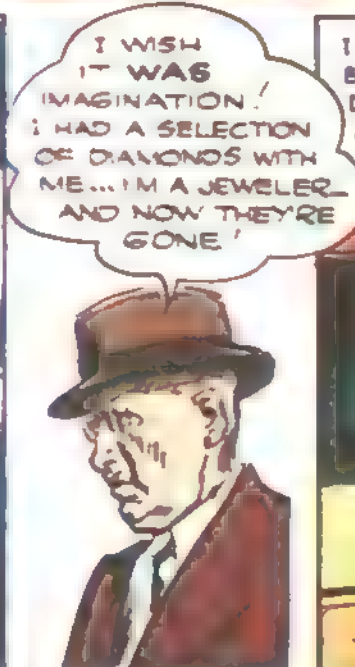
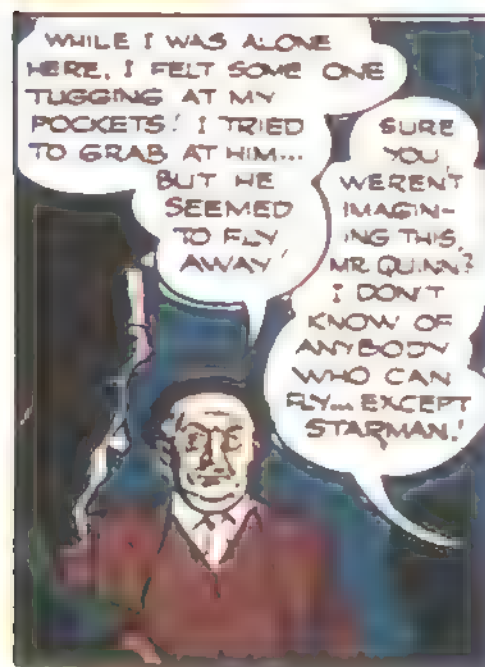
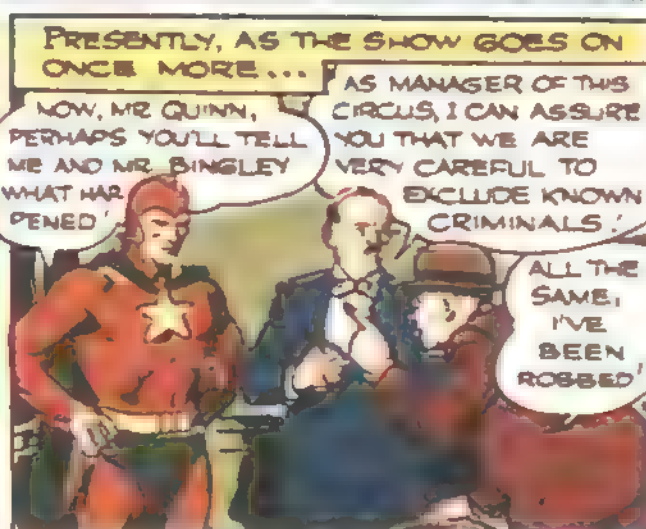
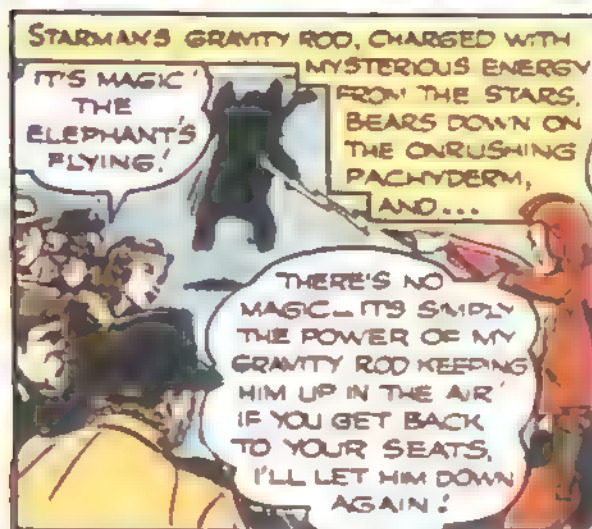
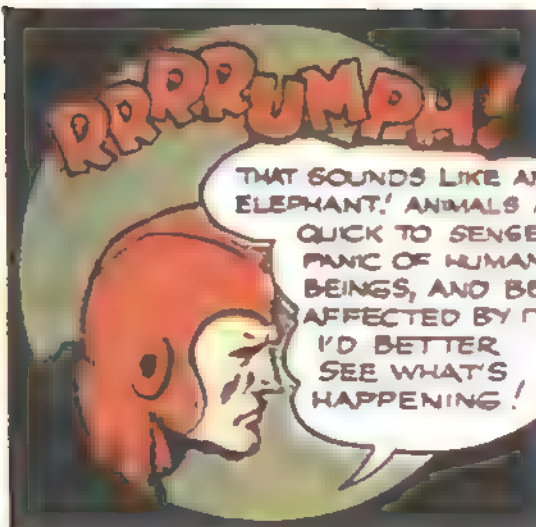
I'M SORRY, STARMAN, BUT I WAS SITTING HERE ALL ALONE WHEN
 SUDDENLY...

EEEHHHH!
 HELP!
 STOP
 PUSHING!

NEVER
 MIND, I'VE GOT SOME-
 THING MORE IMPORTANT
 TO ATTEND TO FIRST...
 THE PANIC'S
 ALREADY
 STARTED!

NEVER
MIND, I'VE GOT SOME-
THING MORE IMPORTANT
TO ATTEND TO FIRST...
THE PANIC'S
ALREADY
STARTED!

I DON'T CARE
WHO WAS YELLING!
IF STARMAN SAYS
THERE'S NO DANGER,
I'LL TAKE HIS WORD
FOR IT!



BUT IT'S OBVIOUS! NOBODY ENTERED FROM A NEIGHBORING BOX, OR MR. QUINN WOULD HAVE HEARD SOME ONE CLIMB IN, AND LATER CLIMB OUT!

BUT THE THIEF SEEMED TO FLY AWAY ...

WHICH INDICATES THAT THE THIEF WAS AN ACROBAT!

THAT'S ABSURD! IF YOU INSIST, STARMAN, I'LL HAVE THE POLICE SEARCH ALL THE PERFORMERS AND THEIR LUGGAGE... BUT I'M SURE THEY WON'T FIND ANYTHING!

AND AS THE POLICE REPORT COMPLETE FAILURE...

CAN STARMAN BE WRONG?

IT SEEMS SO FOR AS THE SEARCH PROCEEDS ...

LOOKS LIKE A FALSE ALARM, STARMAN! NO SIGN OF ANY DIAMONDS!

SOMEBODY IN THE AUDIENCE MUST HAVE TAKEN THEM... AND WE CAN'T SEARCH TEN THOUSAND PEOPLE

WE EVEN LOOKED IN THE ELEPHANT'S TRUNK... AND THERE'S NOT A DIAMOND IN THE BUNCH! YOU MADE A MISTAKE, STARMAN

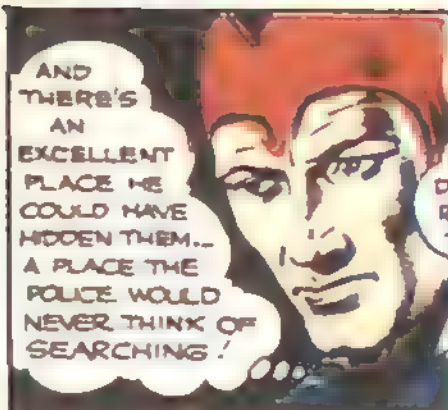
I TOLD YOU THAT ALL MY PERFORMERS WERE HONEST

SO YOU DID - SORRY TO HAVE CAUSED YOU UNNECESSARY TROUBLE. MR. BINGLEY

AND YET... THE ONLY PERSON WHO COULD HAVE COMMITTED THAT CRIME WAS AN ACROBAT! IT'S TRUE, SOMEBODY IN THE AUDIENCE MIGHT HAVE SEEN HIM ENTERING THE BOX...

UNLESS... I THINK I'VE GOT IT! THOSE COMETS WERE FLAMING COSTUMES... BUT THE INNER LINING OF THEIR CLOAKS WAS BLACK! IF THEY TURNED THOSE CLOAKS INSIDE OUT...

THEY'D BE INVISIBLE AGAINST A DARK BACKGROUND! ONE OF THEM COULD HAVE SWOOPED DOWN AT THE END OF A ROPE, LIFTED THE DIAMONDS, AND ESCAPED



AND THERE'S AN EXCELLENT PLACE HE COULD HAVE HIDDEN THEM... A PLACE THE POLICE WOULD NEVER THINK OF SEARCHING!

WHAT IS THIS MYSTERIOUS HIDING PLACE? CAN YOU GUESS?

MEANWHILE, THE THREE COMETS ARE ABOUT TO BLAZE NEW TRAILS OF CRIME...

HAW HAW! ARE THEM COPS DUMB! THE DIAMONDS STARN' THEM RIGHT IN THE FACE... AN THEY CANT FIND THEM!

YEAH, EVEN STARMAN MISSED THEM... HE AINT SO SMART NEITHER

DON'T BE SO SURE ABOUT THAT GUY... HE FIGURED IT WAS AN ACROBAT WHO DONE THE JOB, DIDNT HE?

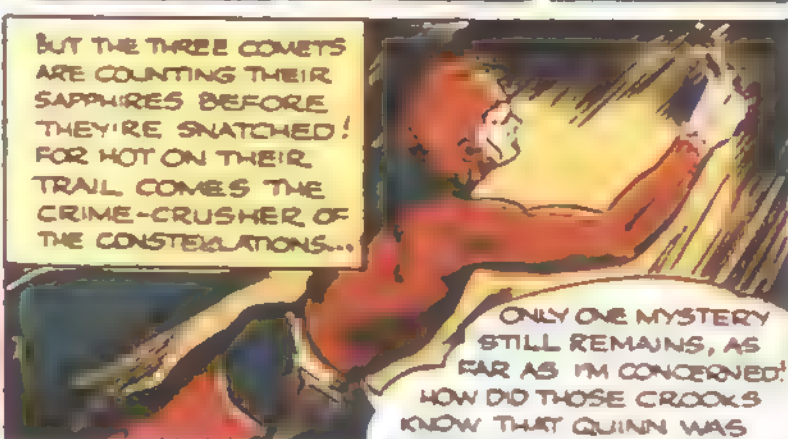
BUT HE DIDNT KNOW THAT WE CASED THE JEWELRY DISTRICT EARLY TODAY... THAT'S WHY WE RECOGNIZED QUINN WHEN HE CAME IN!

IT WAS A LUCKY BREAK HE HAD THOSE DIAMONDS ON HIM... IT SAVED US A TRIP TO HIS STORE TONIGHT!

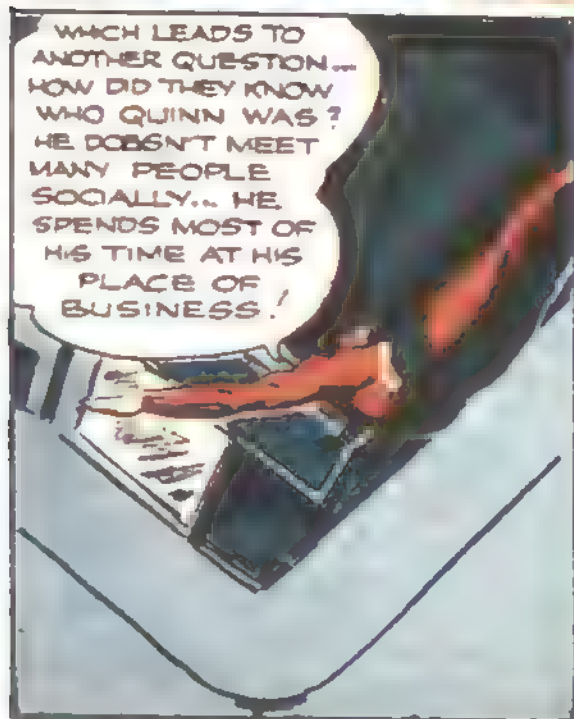


AND NOW WE CAN GO ON WITH THE NEXT JOB... STAR SAPPHIRES, A REAL HAUL FOR THREE COMETS!

BUT THE THREE COMETS ARE COUNTING THEIR SAPPHIRES BEFORE THEY'RE SNATCHED! FOR HOT ON THEIR TRAIL COMES THE CRIME-CRUSHER OF THE CONSTELLATIONS...



ONLY ONE MYSTERY STILL REMAINS, AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED! HOW DO THOSE CROOKS KNOW THAT QUINN WAS CARRYING DIAMONDS?

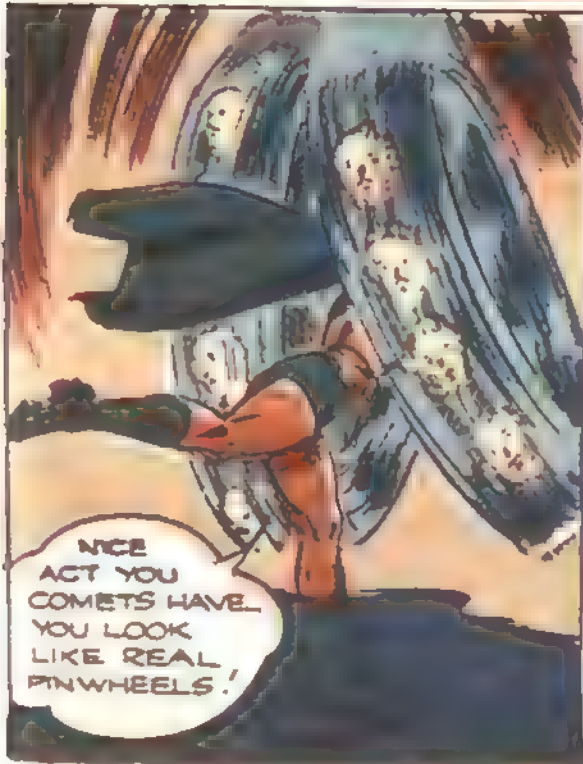
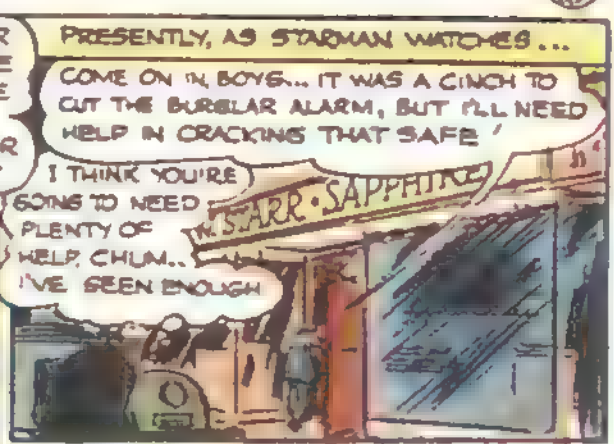
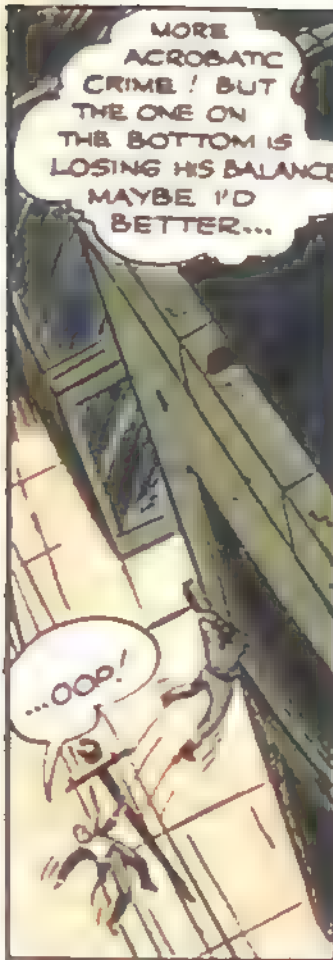


WHICH LEADS TO ANOTHER QUESTION... HOW DO THEY KNOW WHO QUINN WAS? HE DOESN'T MEET MANY PEOPLE SOCIALLY... HE SPENDS MOST OF HIS TIME AT HIS PLACE OF BUSINESS!



ALLEY...

BUT IF THEY SAW HIM THERE... THEY MUST HAVE BEEN HERE IN THE JEWELRY DISTRICT! WHICH MEANS THAT... HUH...? WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?



BUT AS THE THREE CRIMINALS WHIRL IN TERROR THROUGH THE AIR...

WHAT GOES UP GOTTA COME DOWN—BUT NOT YET, MAYBE

I CAN FIND SOMETHING HERE.

THIS OLD METAL SIGN OUGHTTA DO THE TRICK!

NOW YA KNOW, STARMAN. HOW ALABAMA MUSTA FELT WHEN STARS FELL ON IT!



BOYS, THIS GRAVITY ROD IS WORTH MORE THAN THEM SAPPHIRES! WITH THIS WE CAN REALLY FLY!

YEAH, ONLY STARMAN MIGHT WANT US TO RETURN IT. WE GOTTA GET RID OF 'IM.



AND SO, PRESENTLY...

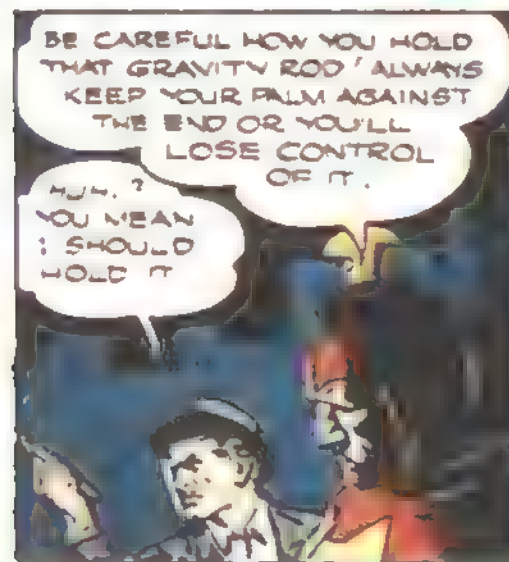
WE'LL TAKE 'IM THROUGH THIS ALLEY, SO NO COPS WILL SEE US!

THEY'RE TAKING NO CHANCES OF MY GETTING AWAY... THIS REQUIRES SOME FAST THINKING!



BE CAREFUL HOW YOU HOLD THAT GRAVITY ROD! ALWAYS KEEP YOUR PALM AGAINST THE END OR YOU'LL LOSE CONTROL OF IT.

HUH? YOU MEAN I SHOULD HOLD IT



... LIKE THIS?

HEY, HE'S BEGINNIN' TO FLY!

THAT'S BECAUSE HE ISN'T HOLDING IT TIGHT ENOUGH. PRESS IT HARDER!



AS A FRIGHTENED COMET ZOOMS UPWARD STARMAN ACTS QUICKLY...



"WELL, I CAN'T STOP IT! I KEEP ON GO'N'!"

"NATURALLY... SO LONG AS YOU HOLD ON TIGHT!"

"THEY'RE GETTIN' AWAY. WE BETTER PULL 'EM DOWN!"

THE BEMULDERED CRIMINALS TUG DESPERATELY... BUT NEXT MOMENT...



"EEEHHH... WE SHOULD'VE LET GO!"

"I STARTED THIS THING... NOW TO GET OUT OF IT!"

"IT'S TOO LATE FOR THAT NOW! THE ONLY THING WE CAN DO NOW IS TO HOLD ON..."

"WE'LL ALL BE FLYING THROUGH SPACE LIKE REAL COMETS SOON UNLESS SOMETHING HAPPENS!"



"POINT THAT THING DOWN. POINT THE ROD DOWN-OR WE'RE GONERS."

"HUM...? NOW WE'RE HEADIN' DOWN TOO FAST WE BETTER LET GO!"



"THAT'S RIGHT!"

"WE'RE HEADED TOWARD THE RIVER... THAT'S PERFECT!"

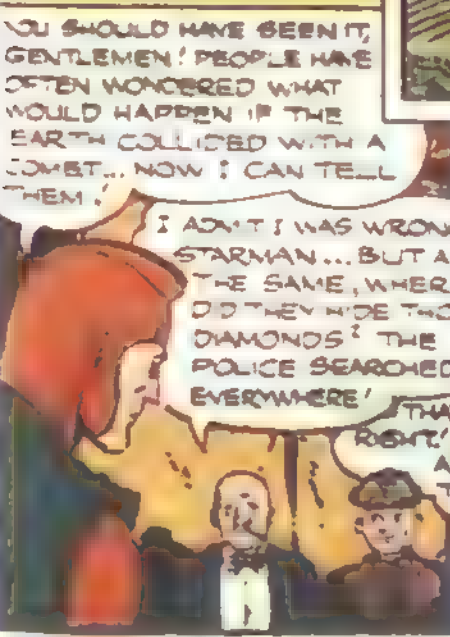
FOUR PLUMMETING FIGURES STRIKE... NOT THE RIVER, BUT CLOSE BY...



"A BEAUTIFUL LANDING! THE MUD BROKE THEIR FALL... AND NOW IT'LL HOLD THEM UNTIL THE POLICE ARRIVE TO TAKE CHARGE!"

"GLUB!"

LATER, AT THE CIRCUS ONCE MORE...



"YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN IT, GENTLEMEN! PEOPLE HAVE OFTEN WONDERED WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF THE EARTH COLLIDED WITH A COMET... NOW I CAN TELL THEM!"

"I ADMIT I WAS WRONG, STARMAN... BUT ALL THE SAME, WHERE DID THEY HIDE THOSE DIAMONDS? THE POLICE SEARCHED EVERYWHERE!"

"THAT'S RIGHT! WHERE ARE THEY?"



"WHERE YOU NEVER THOUGHT TO LOOK... AMONG THESE RHINE-STONES ON A COSTUME IN ONE OF THE TRUNKS! NOT EVERYTHING IS A PAKE THAT GLITTERS."

HAVE YOU BEEN BACKING THE ATTACK WITH WAR BONDS AND STAMPS? DO SO NOW!

MIKE GIBBS

GUERRILLA

KOREA A HAPLESS PRISONER OF RUTHLESS JAPANESE HORDES SINCE 1904, IS SPURRED BY THE PROMISE OF LIBERTY AND INDEPENDENCE... BUT THEIR SPIRITUAL LEADER IS A PRISONER OF THE HATED JAPS!... INTO THIS DANGEROUS TANGLE STEPS **MIKE GIBBS** STAKING HIS LIFE IN A DESPERATE EFFORT TO PUT THIS LAND ON THE UNITED NATIONS ROLL AND PRESERVE THE **SPIRIT OF KOREA**.

HIGH IN THE WILD MOUNTAINS, KOREAN GUERRILLAS DO SOME "SPRING PLANTING"...

WE'LL PLANT JUST ENOUGH TO DE-RAIL THE ENGINE...

MIKE GIBBS IS RIGHT! WE WISH TO LIBERATE, NOT KILL THE RENOWNED LING SING WHO IS A PASSENGER ON THE TRAIN.

TELL ME CHARLIE RHEV, WHY IS THIS LING-SING SO IMPORTANT?

HE IS A HOLY MAN WITH TREMENDOUS INFLUENCE ON THE KOREAN PEOPLE? IS THAT NOT SO PRINCE FU WONG KIANG?

IT IS SO CHARLIE RHEV!





DYNAMITE READY SAHIB! OKAY! WE'LL TAKE UP OUR POSTS! THERE'S QUITE A WAIT YET!

BUT ONLY A MOMENT LATER—

WHA? HERE IT COMES NOW!

TRAIN AHEAD OF SCHEDULE! MOST UNUSUAL!

THERE SHE GOES! FORWARD, MEN!

BUT SUDDENLY JAP ZERO FIGHTERS DIVE FROM A CLOUDSBANK...

... AND BEGIN STRAFING THE GUERRILLAS UNMERCFULLY!

SOMEBODY MUST HAVE TIPPED THEM OFF! WE'VE BEEN BETRAYED!

THERE'S SAFETY IN THE MOUNTAINS!

BUT AFTER THE GUERRILLAS HAVE OBEYED, MIKE GIBBS AND CHARLIE RHEV RECEIVE AN UNPLEASANT SURPRISE!

STAY WHERE YOU ARE!

SAY, WHAT'S THE IDEA?

WE MUST BE JOKING!

IF SO THE JOKE IS ON YOU! THANKS TO FORGED PAPERS AND A BORROWED UNIFORM! YOU ARE MY PRISONERS!

SO THAT'S IT! A FIFTH COLUMNIST POSING AS A PATRIOTIC KOREAN!

THUS, LATER, IN A DUNGEON CELL IN SEOUL, KOREA'S CAPITAL...

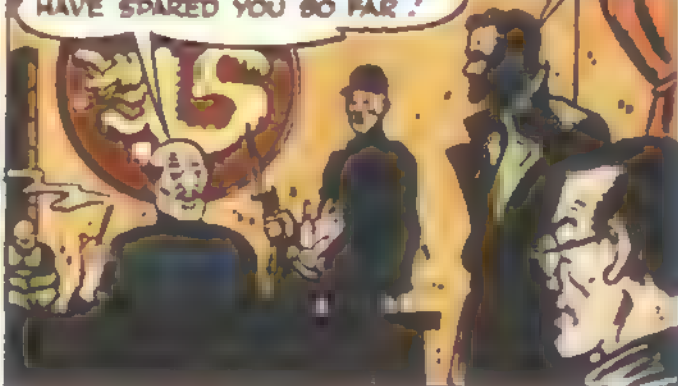
WHAT A FIX!
PRISONERS IN THE
GOVERNOR'S PALACE!

SILENCE DOGS!
COME WITH
ME!

TAKEN BEFORE THE
TRAITOROUS PRINCE
FU WONG-KIANG...

I LIKE YOUR RESOURCEFULNESS
MIKE GIBBS! THAT'S WHY I
HAVE SPARED YOU SO FAR!

WHAT HAVE
YOU DONE TO
LING SING?

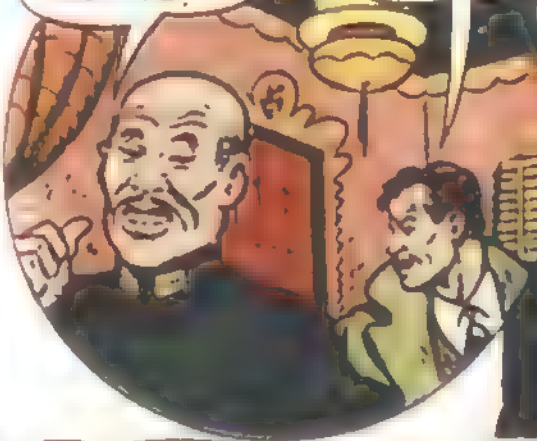


HE'S IN THAT
ROOM! YOU WON'T
GET HIM AWAY
FROM ME!

THAT'S WHAT
YOU THINK!

DEFIANT AGAIN? I LIKE THAT! LISTEN
THE JAPS PROMISED TO MAKE ME
EMPEROR OF NORTH CHINA! IF YOU
AND DR. RHEV CALL OFF YOUR
GUERRILLA WAR AND CO-OPERATE
WITH ME I'LL SEE YOU GET
POWER AND RICHES!

THE ANSWER
IS **NO!**



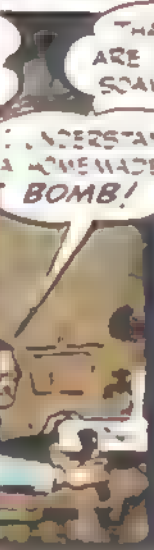
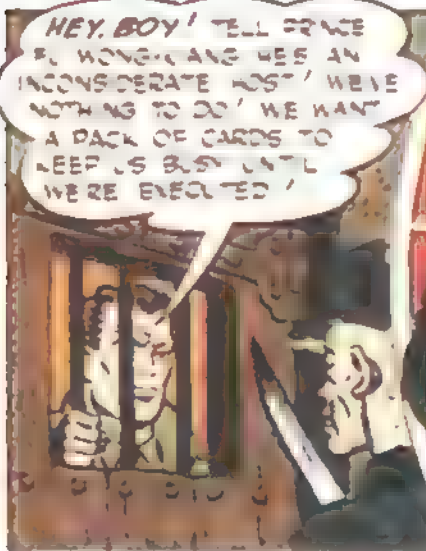
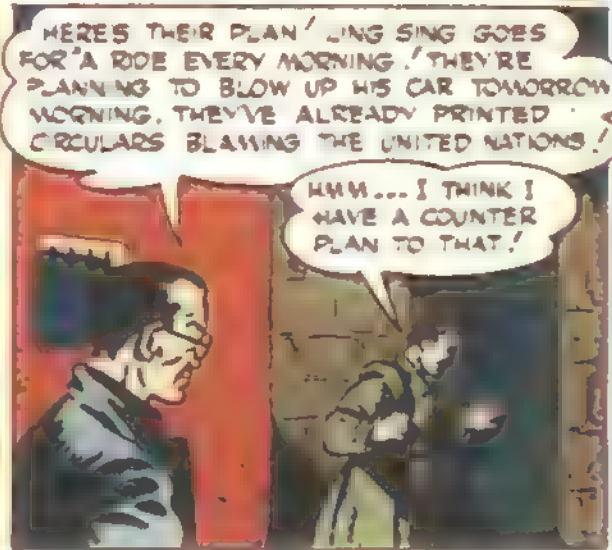
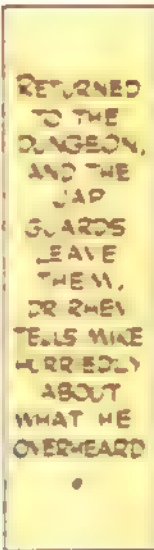
I WAS AFRAID OF
THAT! VERY WELL
YOU WILL BE EXECUTED
TOMORROW MORNING...
AH, BAYZAI! HA E,
GENERAL TARO IMAI!

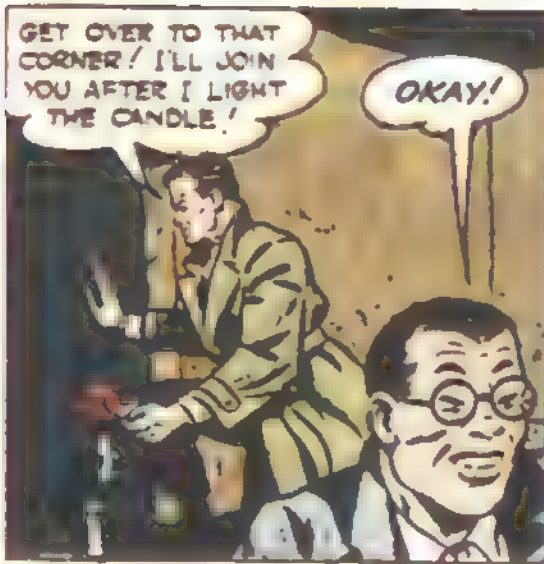
BAYZAI!
HA E!

MIKE GIBBS!
YOU'RE
A JAP!

WELL, I JUST HEARD
WHAT GENERAL TARO
IMAI WHISPERED!
TELL YOU WHEN WE
GET BACK TO THE
CELL!



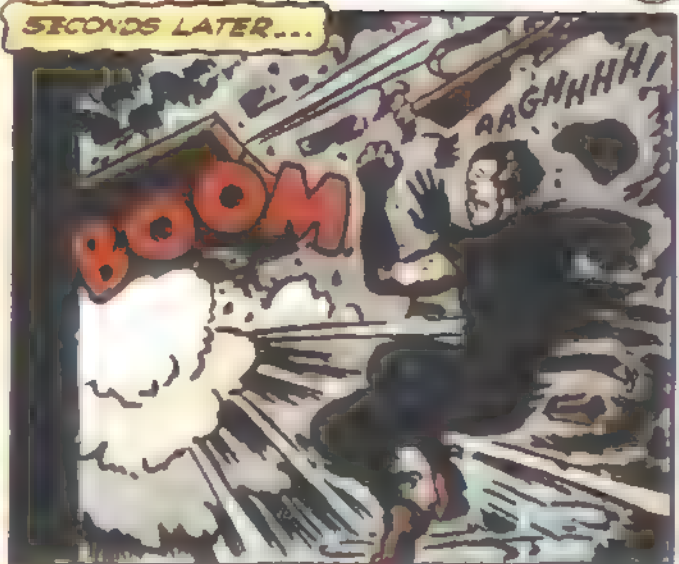




GET OVER TO THAT CORNER! I'LL JOIN YOU AFTER I LIGHT THE CANDLE!

OKAY!

SECONDS LATER...



BARGING OUT OF THE WRECKED DOOR, AUKL AND RNEY COMMANDEER THE FALLEY JAP'S ARMS.



TO LING SING'S ROOM! THE PRINCE SHOWED US WHERE IT IS!



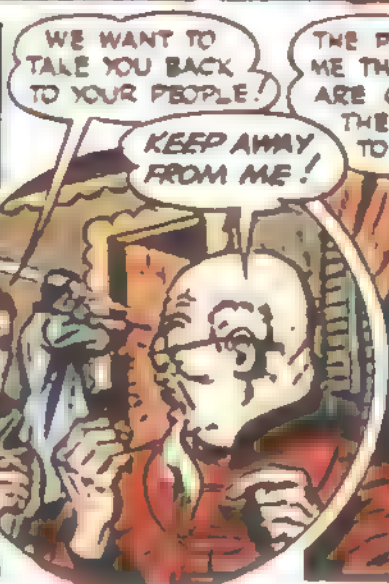
WHAT DO YOU WANT STRANGER?

DON'T TOUCH THAT GUN, LING SING!



I COME AS A FRIEND! I'M NOT GOING TO HURT YOU!

YOU CAN'T BE MY FRIEND!



WE WANT TO TAKE YOU BACK TO YOUR PEOPLE!

KEEP AWAY FROM ME!

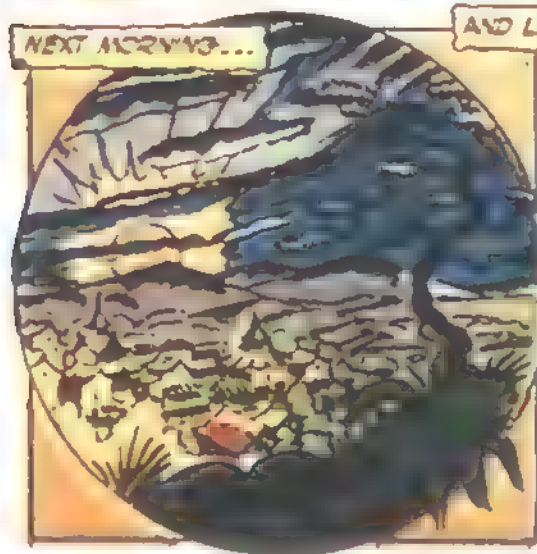


THE PRINCE CONVINCED ME THAT THE JAPANESE ARE OUR FRIENDS! THEY'RE FIGHTING TO FREE US!

I SEE YOU'VE SWALLOWED JAPANESE PROPAGANDA LIES HOOK LINE, AND SINKER!



THANKS TO THE SANCTUARY GIVEN BY THE KOREAN FUNERAL PROCESSION, MIKE AND DR ZHEV REACH THE GUERRILLA HIDEOUT WITHOUT DETECTION!



AS IF SET INTO MOTION BY A REMOTE BUTTON THE DOOR SNAPS OPEN AND DISGORGES GUERRILLAS.

COME OUT, QUICK
WE MEAN BUSINESS!

HELP!
HELP!

PIPE DOWN!
WE AREN'T GOING
TO HARM YOU!

WHAT DO
YOU WANT?

SEE THAT?
IT WAS INTENDED
FOR YOU... BY
THE PRINCE AND
GENERAL TARO IMAI!

BEG TO OBSERVE
THAT UNWORTHY
GUARDS ARE
SACRIFICED TOO!

MEANT FOR ME?
IT IS UNBELIEVABLE!

WE'VE EVEN
MORE TO
SHOW YOU!

AND THIS TIME WE'LL PROVE
TO YOU THAT THE PRINCE HAS
BEEN USING YOU ONLY AS A
TOOL FOR HIS NEFARIOUS
SCHEMES!

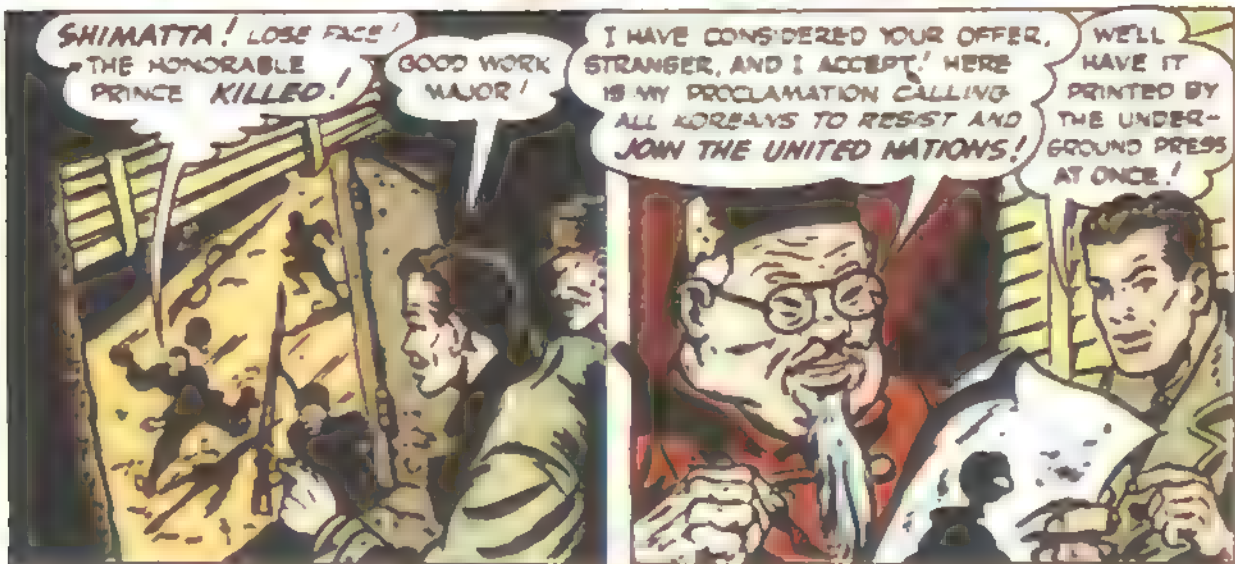
WE'VE TAKEN THESE
FROM THE PRINCE'S
PRINTERS! SEE - THE
PRINCE BLAMES YOUR
DEATH ON THE UNITED
NATIONS!

HE'S TELLING THE PRINCE
THAT THE ASSASSINATION
FAILED! HE'S GOING
TO COME THE CITY
TO FIND ME!

IF YOU ARE
TELLING THE TRUTH,
STRANGER, I AM YOUR
HUMBLE SERVANT!

HONORED LING
SING, COME HERE AND
LISTEN TO WHAT THE
JAPANESE GENERAL, TARO
IMAI, IS TELLING THE
PRINCE! THEIR LINES
TAPPED!

AND
KILL YOU,
HONORED
ONE!

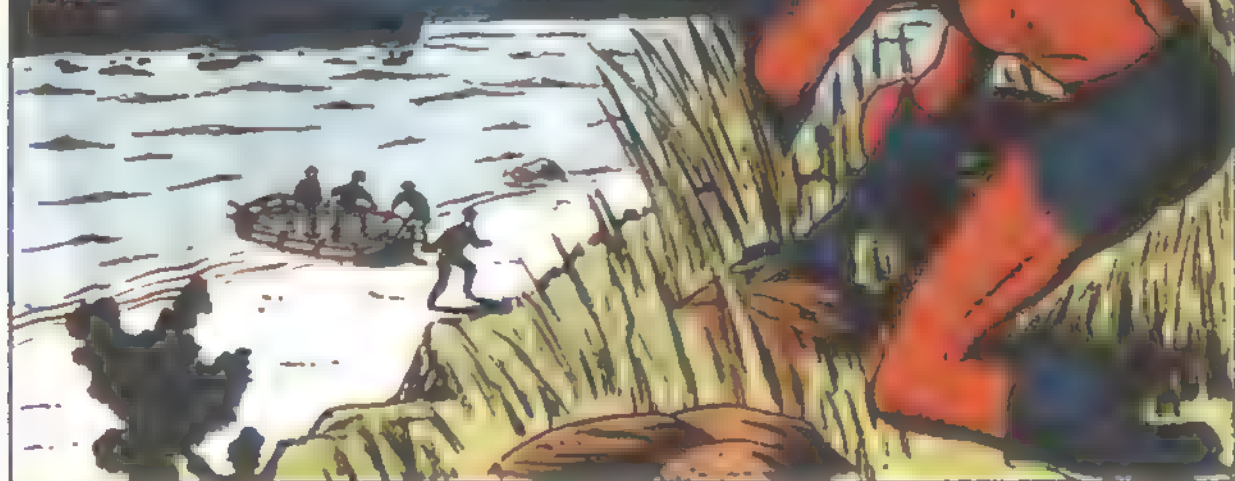




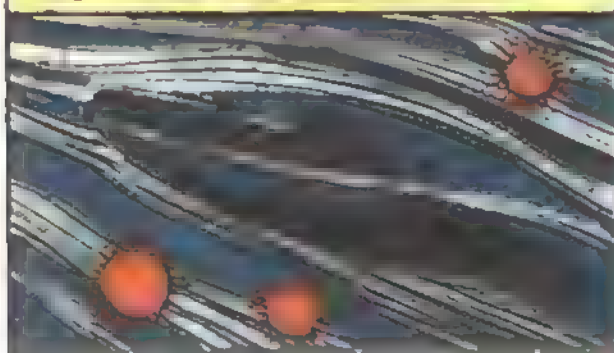
MANHUNTER

WHEN YANKS LAND IN EUROPE,
IT IS NEWS — BUT WHEN NAZIS LAND IN
THE U.S.A., THAT IS DOUBLE NEWS...
AND TO TRACK DOWN THE SLY, UN-
INVITED KILLERS, MANHUNTER
USES ALL HIS GREAT STORE OF
WOOD LORE, PLUS LIGHTNING
SPEED AND THUNDERING FISTS,
SMASHING THEIR VILLAINOUS
ATTEMPTS WITH...

THE HAND OF DOOM!



DAY AND NIGHT, THE NAZI PG BORT, U-344,
IS HOUNDED BY ROARING PATROL BOMBERS
AND PLOUGHING DESTROYERS.



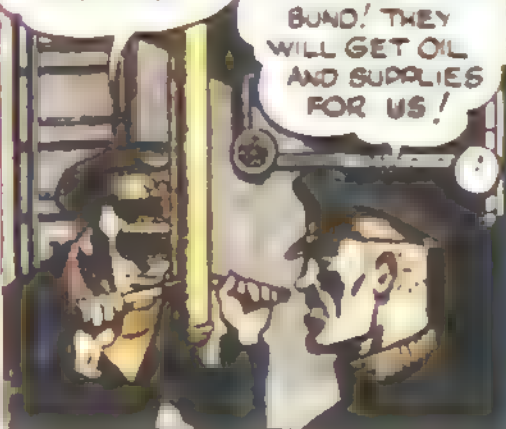
OIL TANKS
ALMOST EMPTY,
HERR KAPITAN!

I WAS AFRAID
OF THAT!



WE MUST LAND
AND GET SUPPLIES
BY FORCE, HERR
OBERLEUTNANT
WOLFF!

SIR, I'LL TAKE
THREE MEN
ASHORE AND
CONTACT FRITZ
SPAHN AND THE
BUND! THEY
WILL GET OIL
AND SUPPLIES
FOR US!



ELUDING HER RELENTLESS PURSUERS,
THE U-BOAT ENTERS A LONELY MAINE
COVE AND SURFACES...



WITH A PICKED CREW OF THREE, OBER-
LEUTNANT WOLFF HEADS FOR THE
SHORE, THE FIRST INVADERS OF
THE U.S.A. IN RECENT HISTORY!

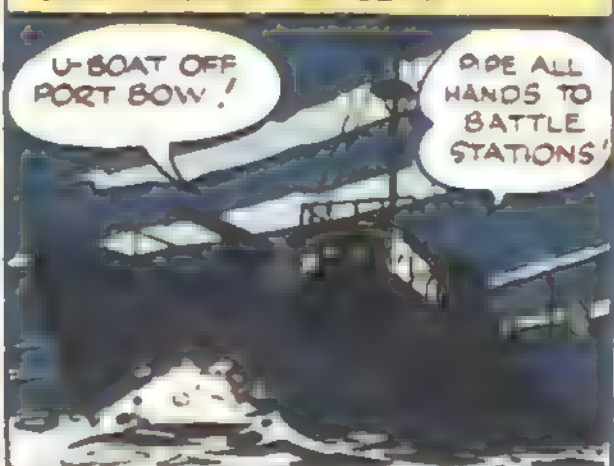
THE STUPID AMERICAN
SCHWEIN! THEY ARE SO
SURE OF THEMSELVES!



SUDDENLY A COAST GUARD PATROL-
BOAT ROUNDS THE COVE!

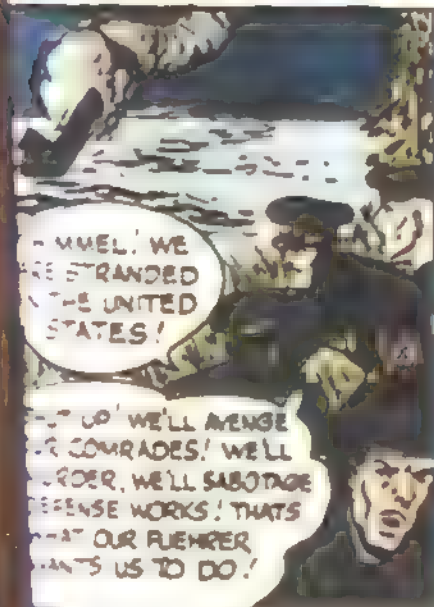
U-BOAT OFF
PORT BOW!

ARE ALL
HANDS TO
BATTLE
STATIONS!



—MMEL! WE
ARE STRANDED
IN THE UNITED
STATES!

—UP! WE'LL AVENGE
OUR COMRADES! WE'LL
MURDER, WE'LL SABOTAGE
DEFENSE WORKS! THAT'S
WHAT OUR FUHRER
WANTS US TO DO!



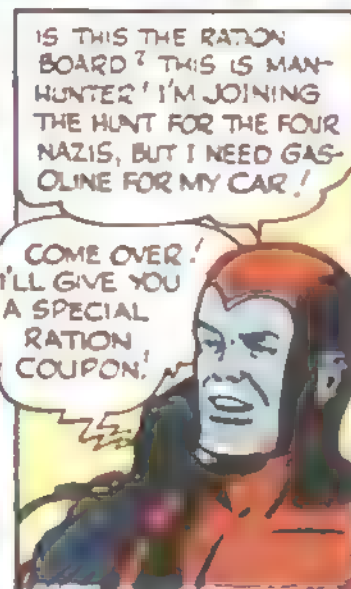
FOLLOW ME! FIRST
WE MUST GET IN
TOUCH WITH FRITZ
SPAHN. OUR GESTAPO
GAVE ME HIS ADDRESS
AND TELEPHONE
NUMBER!



A RADIO
STATION!
PERHAPS THERE
ARE AMERICAN
SOLDIERS
THERE.

SO MUCH
THE BETTER!
WE'LL HELP
OURSELVES
TO THEIR FOOD
AND UNIFORMS!







PRESENTLY...

LISTEN, ALL OF YOU
WE'RE GOING TO MAINE.
WE'LL HIDE OUR COUNTRY-
MEN! WE'LL HELP
THEM SABOTAGE
AMERICAN
FACTORIES!

SOUNDS
GOOD!

**WATER, MANHUNTER ARRIVES IN THE
MAINE WILDERNESS...**

HALT! YOU CAN'T
PASS... OH, IT'S
MANHUNTER.

YOU'RE EXPECTED!
FOLLOW ME!

THE TRAIL ENDS HERE...
OUR DOGS CAN'T
SCENT THEIR TRACKS
IN THE STREAM.

LET ME SEE
THE TRACKS.

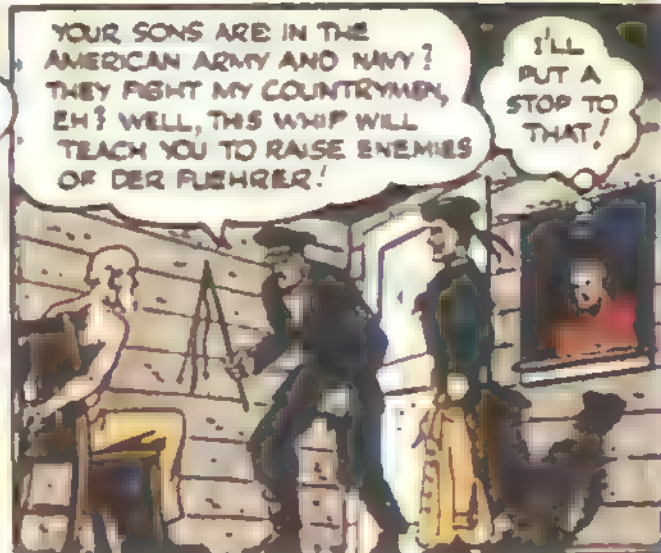
THANK I CAN
FOLLOW THE
TRACKS! I'LL GET
THOSE NAZIS
OR I WON'T
COME BACK!

GOOD LUCK,
AND BE CARE-
FUL! THEY'RE
KILLERS!

EVEN TRACKS IN A
CREEK TELL A STORY..
PEBBLES DISLOOGED
FROM THEIR
POSITIONS, AND
TRAMPLED
BROOK
WEEDS...

**LONG, TIRING HOURS TRACKING
BRING THEIR REWARD...**

TRAMPLED
VIOLETS, AND MUD ON
THE GRASS.. HERE'S WHERE
THEY LEFT THE
STREAM...



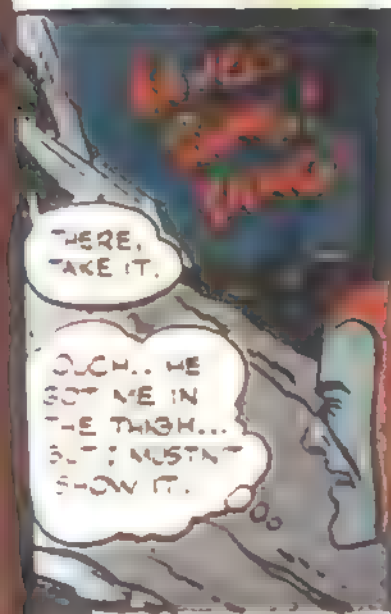


THEY'VE TAKEN BOTH TRAILS!
ONE MAN WENT UP TO THAT
CAVE! I'LL TAKE CARE
OF THAT ONE FIRST!



STAY AWAY - STAY AWAY
IF YOU COME CLOSER,
I'LL SHOOT

TRY IT! I DARE
YOU.
I'LL MAKE HIM
EMPTY HIS GUN!



THERE,
TAKE IT.

OUCH.. HE
GOT ME IN
THE THIGH...
BUT I MUSTN'T
SHOW IT.



NOT SO
BRAVE, NOW THAT
YOUR GUNS
EMPTY

NO..
DON'T..
DON'T..



MEANWHILE OVERLEAF WOLF
AND HIS REMAINING SAILOR
REACH AN OBSCURE ROAD...

COME ON! WE'LL STEAL
THAT CAR AND MAKE GOOD
OUR GETAWAY!



WE'RE FROM THE
GESTAPO! HEIL
HITLER! GET IN
THE CAR, QUICK

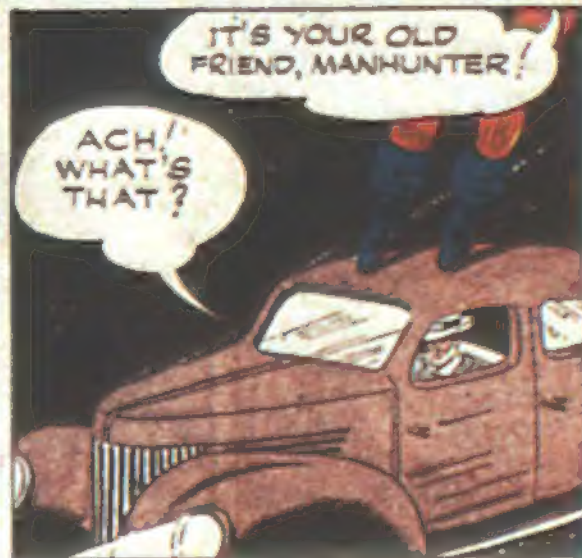
ERTZ SOHN
YOU'RE A SIGHT
FOR SORE EYES!
HEIL HITLER.



BACK IN THE CABIN MANKYER HEARS
THE ROAR OF THE AUTO'S ENGINE...

THE OTHER
TWO ARE
GETTING
AWAY!

IT'S FROM A ROAD IN
BACK OF THE WOODS!
YOU CAN GET TO IT
FAST BY THE PATH FROM
THE SHED! IT'S A
SHORT CUT!





HOURS OF WALKING BRING THE FOOTSORE NAZIS TO A DESERTED SHACK BESIDE AN INLET...



BOAT WITH FEVER FROM HIS INFECTED HAND, THE NAZI BEGINS TO HAVE HALLUCINATIONS!



BY THE TIME FRITZ SPAHN RETURNS, THE ENFEVERED WOLFF HAS BECOME A RAVING MANIAC!

WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU, MY FRIEND?

DON'T CALL ME YOUR FRIEND, TRAITOR! YOU'VE BEEN MAKING A DEAL WITH MANHUNTER!



THAT'S HOW WE TREAT DOUBLECROSSERS IN THE REICH!



SPRINGING ABOARD THE OLD MOTORBOAT, WOLFF RACES OUT TO SEA!



AT SEA, THE BOAT'S ENGINE COUGHS AND DIES. WOLFF IS BOTH DISMAYED AND SCARED.

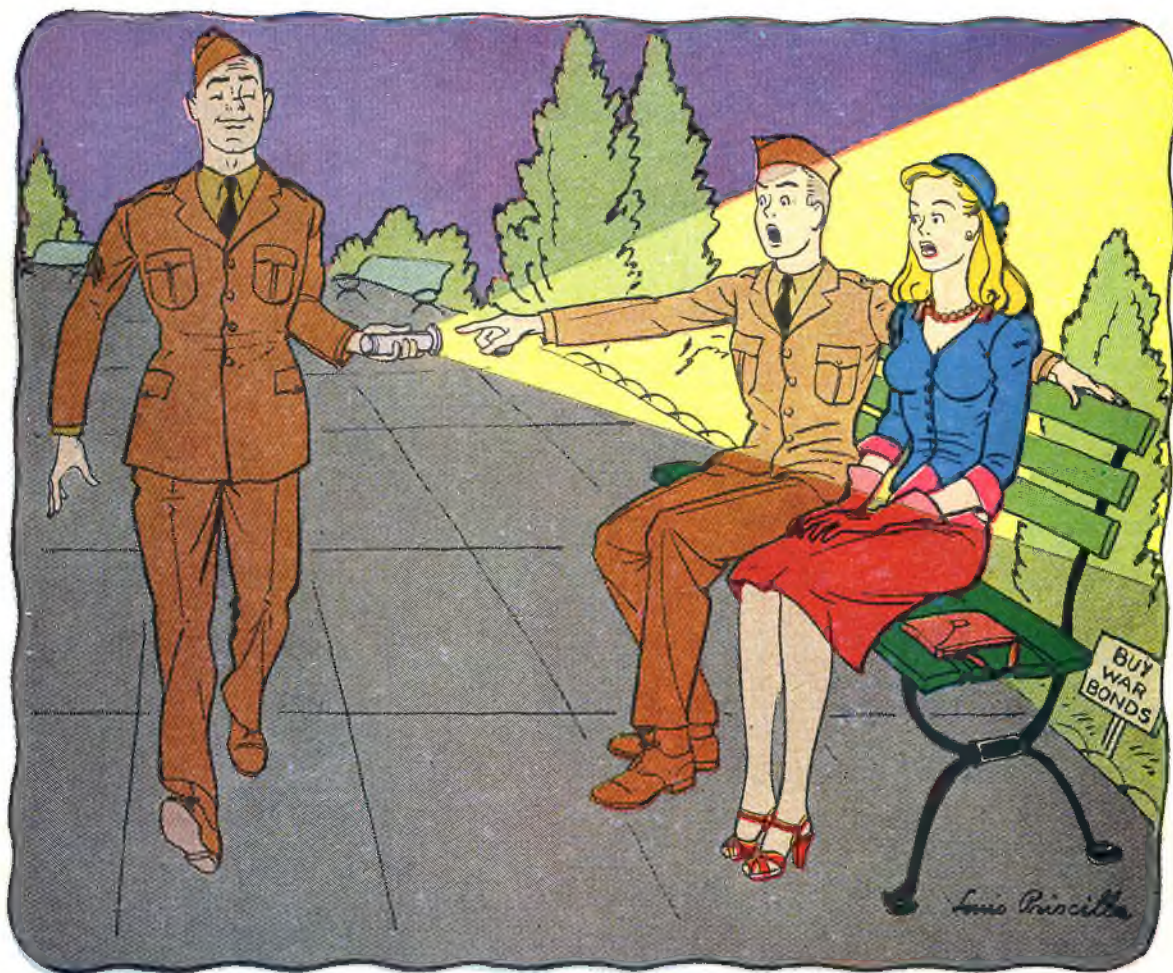


MEANWHILE, THANKS TO MANHUNTER, THE REST OF THE NAZI INVADERS AND THE SABOTEURS ARE IN CUSTODY... BUT MANHUNTER IS NOT CONTENT...



BUT WE KNOW BETTER, DON'T WE?

LIGHTER MOMENTS with **fresh Eveready Batteries**



"You're violating the blackout, Sergeant."

A THOUGHT to keep in mind, next time your dealer is out of "Eveready" flashlight batteries: Nearly all we can make right now are being put to good use by either the armed forces or essential war industries.

You, personally, can save a soldier's life by giving a pint of blood to the Red Cross. They maintain Blood Donor Centers in 35 cities. Call for an appointment now!

The word "Eveready" is a registered trade-mark of National Carbon Company, Inc.

FRESH BATTERIES LAST LONGER . . . Look for the date line →

